UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

And Chronicle

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A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXIII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1843. WHOLE NO. 1143.

Original Poetry.

A PORTRAIT.

Imitated from Holmes' "Last Leaf."

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.

BY L. G. CUSTY.

"These wrinkles have a picture—mark
Life-like—of the face and form
I adore;"—
Think of your favorite,
Or in mind now "Angel" call.
Then imagine mine it is.

Then, and now:

Dame, you this too great a speech?
Take my friend Gene; for a sketch.
This "outline"—
Not an Angel of the skies,
Or, if one, his is disguise,
For the Dance is in his eyes,
Or in mine.

Hair's the fact and these have
Truth and innocence combined,
And the cheek,
It bore the crimson only later
Than an opening rose of June,
Of an evening or mid day,
Pink and white.

Now this age is like some fair,
Bright, but half revealed viz:
(If the night:)
And I feel, yet scarce know why,
Gazing in that pic-ture-face,
Think, as if in magic array
Of the night.

If the vision round that features
Underneath, one's gently rare—
And the fit!
When the under stockett out
With a just becoming grace,
Here it grow the youngest four—
Secrets to say!

Then there are her every day
Ways, that please me,
In the world!
Hair of what (to see her near)
Fairy term the Artists' shade—
Brown—
She's to endear.

Her pronounce ion a most
Much like others, I suppose;
And a chin,
With a dimple, now a day,
It's laughing eye, and merry,
Might be laughing min, out merry.

Then she has the prettiest feet,
With a queen as petite—
Ankle—
Wrists yet with the queenly pose
Of a dame, or fair one!
That she's quite as—please I—is shor,
I'm in love.

THE PASSING WORLD.

Bright beautiful world, thou doth pass away
Ad dust the lofty and lowly must lay;
As the devouring tomb in the passing day,
So shall the fairest fade in the grave.

Thy pleasures and powers doth flight shall echo,
As a dream when the sleepers of night awake;
As a vision of darkness and night doth flee,
Thus shalt die in the dawn of eternity.

But the soul that triumpeth in God shall soar,
And crowd on the pinions of love and light;
Yea, the light of the sun shall pale and die,
While he dwells in glory and peace on high.

When the stars of heaven shall cease to grow,
The Lion shall exult in the joys of Heaven;
When the living spirit is passing away,
Then glory and joy shall around him rest.

Then, fleshly and trembling arise and shine!
Thou art the image and power of the divine;
He shall live to thee, and thou in him,
When the glorious stars are pale and dim.—Rorke.

Original Novelette.

JONCE SMILEY;
The Boy Who God No Friends.

CONTINUED.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST,
BY EZEKIEL JONES, Esq. AUTHOR OF "TRUSTING APPEARANCES;" "KITTY CLARK, OR THE CHRISTMAS GIFT;" &c.

THREE FOLLS IN A FAMILY.

CHAPTER NINTH.

IN WHICH GOOD PROGRESS IS MADE BY SAD PARTIES.

It is somewhat curious that political excitement already set in motion, does more than the eastern desire; that legislative log-rolling puts forward as much as the west with its log cabins; and that when a questioning lesson has been blown up, the "hands at the bellows" on neither side the storm of their own raising and fanning, are, therefore, disappointed, they would fain prevent others from raising. So fired it in relation to the case of the settlement which is now before the reader, that the host of speculators, who had decided that Berrytville was to be the place in the county, had pestered by "flags of truce" the whole town of Champion, the founders of the future county-seat; and they had even trapped, bilmegalized, "located" and "seized" the whole of the eligible sites upon the banks of the Big Muddy. The papers in the Athenian, editorially and by correspondence, had periodically chronicled the Big Muddy, had elevated the region into a perfect elysium, the tract of all tracts in the whole Western country. Even the Western papers had some of them played upon the same tune, the music moved by the same pulses, and all the world, up and down, seemed to wonder why this modern Eden was not settled by somebody. Nobody suspected, except those in the matter, that nearly all the eligible sites on the Big Muddy belonged to three the land into the market. We say nearly all, because the little item of purchasing the town, was not quite completed when the "flags of truce" brought they around the ground were "quite ready" to sell. The reader, who has had patience to follow us thus far, may complain that we have been all this time in the Western country. Even the Western papers had some of them played upon the same tune, the music moved by the same pulses, and all the world, up and down, seemed to wonder why this modern Eden was not settled by somebody. Nobody suspected, except those in the matter, that nearly all the eligible sites on the Big Muddy, had devoted the entire town of Champion, the founders of the future county-seat; and they had even trapped, bilmegalized, "located" and "seized" the whole of the eligible sites upon the banks of the Big Muddy. The papers in the Athenian, editorially and by correspondence, had periodically chronicled the Big Muddy, had elevated the region into a perfect elysium, the tract of all tracts in the whole

lar troops of England were summer down in the first great contest for liberty, by the arm of the yeomanry of New England—(applause)—and with a heart full of American feeling, he came here to-day, I am sure, to participate in no feeling a degree as any individual present, in all the enthusiasm—in all the grateful recollections which this day and occasion are calculated to create. (Renewed cheering.) His Excellency, the Governor of the Commonwealth, is also present; nor is it to be doubted that he too enters with a glow of enthusiastic feeling into the occasion, interested as he always is, on highly honorable to the people of that Commonwealth ever which it is his good fortune to be called to preside. (Cheers.) Banners and flags, pronouncing and badges, announce to us that with this multitude have come up in other States, the natives of New England resident in them—the Welcome, welcome, yet of kindred name and kindred blood. (Great cheering.)

From the formal surrender of the south—from the far regions of the West—and the thousands of exiles origin who celebrate the rich and fertile valley of the Connecte and live along the margin of our ocean lakes—from the mountains of Pennsylvania—from the thronged and crowded cities of the coast—welcome! Whatever else you may be strangers, you are all at home here. (Most enthusiastic cheering.) the ladies on the glacis waved their handkerchiefs. You have a glorious ancestry of liberty—you bring with you names such as are found on the rolls of Lexington, and Concord, and Bunker Hill. You come here to drink from the same fountain of light in which your young lips were first taught to lisp the name of God—near the temples of public worship where you received the first lessons of devotion—near the halls and colleges where you received your education. You came here, some of you, to be embraced once more by a Revolutionary father—to receive the benediction of a mother, to be welcomed in love and truce, of no aged mother who has scattered them long to behold and enjoy your prosperity and happiness. If those fondly recollections—if those tender associations of early life have brought you here, with something of extraordinary sanctity, and given from you to and from us to you, something of a peculiar and hearty greeting, it has extended to every American from every and any spot, who shall come up here this day, to lend this sacred fund with pioneers and American feelings, and who rejoice with you in the auspicious redeemed of the seventeenth (17th). (Cheers.) In the seventeen millions of happy people who comprise our American community, there is not one man who has not an interest in that structure—not one who has not a deep and abiding interest in the events which it was designed to commemorate. The responsibility, I may say the sublimity of the occasion, depends entirely on its universality. It is all—it is America. Its sentiment is comprehensive enough to embrace the whole American family, from North to South, from East to West; and it will stand, I hope, for ever, an elastic unit of that Union which binds us together. And we exhort the man who comes up here today with sentiments are less than wholly American. (Cheers.) We be the men who shall venture to stand here with the acute and shall indulge a sentiment of local feeling, or exclusive bearing in his bosom.

All our happiness and all our glory depend on our Union—(Great applause)—and we trust, and that is unconscionable in the sentiment and character, despite upon union. (Cheers.) I do not mean to say that it would not keep the position if the States were separated by factions of violence. I do not mean that the hearing earth would move it from its base, and that it would actually totter to its fall, if dismemberment should be the affection of our land, and I cannot say that it would mingle its ocean fragments with those of a broken Constitution. But in the happening of such events, who is there who could dare to look up to it? (Great sensation.) Who is there that from interests such a call of martyrdom and defence as would overwhelm him could approach to behold it? Who is there that would not expect to be swallowed up by the intensity of its silent reproach? (Great applause.) For my part, I say, that I could be a misfortune, designed by Providence for me to live to see such a time, I will look at it no more—I will assert my eyes from it forever. (Great applause.)

It is not as a mere military encounter of battle scenes that the battle of Bunker Hill finds the principal claims for commemoration and importance; yet, as a mere battle, there are circumstances attending it of an extraordinary character, and giving to it peculiar distinction. It was fought upon the eminence, in the neighborhood of yonder city, in the presence of more spectators than there were combatants in the fight—men, and women, and children, drawn down from hence filling the towers of the churches, covering the roofs of public dwellings, and all their eyes directed, looking on for the result of a contest of the consequences of which they had the deepest concern. The 16th of June, under a bright sun, these fields exhibited nothing but verdure and culture; there was indeed notice of awful preparation in Boston, but here, all was peace, and the lands then rich with the loads of the early harvest, and of nothing but tranquility. The morning of the 17th saw every thing changed; in the night intrenchments had been thrown up by a few hardy men, under the direction of Prescott. In the dawn of the morning, being discovered by the enemy, a cannonade was immediately opened upon them from the floating batteries on the water, and the land on the other side of Charles River. I suppose it would be sufficient to a naturey point of view, to exercise any just motive to either party for the conflict. It probably was not very important for the provincial army to keep in the British in Boston, by a force a little nearer, when that could probably have been effected by a force a little further in the rear. On the other hand, it is quite evident that if the British officers had had nothing else in view but to dislodge the occupants of Bunker Hill, the British commanded the works, the Master on the one side, and the Charles River on the other; and as soon as their forces approached and others, it was perfectly competent to cut off all communication, and reduce Prescott to famine in eight and forty hours. But that was not the day for such a sort of calculation on either side. The truth is, both parties were ready, and anxious, and determined to try the strength of their arms. The pride of the British would not submit that a redoubt of the rebels, as they were called, should be left in the power of the Royal Army, and their vengeance as well as stimin security. On the other side, Prescott and his gallant followers, fully persuaded that the time was near when the entire controversy must break out into open hostility, had entered upon the contest. They wished to try it, but to try it under cover to the utmost which planted Prescott there with his troops. (Cheers.) I will not attempt to describe what I have or what I described better than I can do it. The commanding eminence and the smooth face of the land—the crooked cow path which the provincial army, if it might be so called, met the charge of the British army, and with which they rejoined it, the second attack, the second repulse, the storming of Charlestown, and finally the closing scene of the retreat of the Militia over Bunker Hill down the neck. I shall not attempt to describe in its consequences the battle of Bunker Hill stands amongst the most important that have ever taken place between civil nations. It was the first controversy in the Revolutionary war, and in my judgment it was not only the first blow struck in that war, but it was the blow that determined the fate of the contest. (Cheers.) It certainly did put an end to the war, but it put the country in a state of open hostility; it put the controversy between them to the arbitration of the sword, and made any compromise impossible. The battle of Bunker Hill was the first engagement between the British regulars, and the then unorganized militia of the country. They wished to try it, but it is now said to be the secret

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Notices of New Works.

ALISON'S EUROPE. *New York: Harpers. Philadelphia: Zieber & Co., Perkins & Purves, and W. H. Graham.* The Tenth number of this work is published, and brings the history down to the treaty between England and Spain. January, 1795. But one more numbers complete a work of which perhaps more has been said than of any other reprint of an English work which has been made in this country. Loud exception, and just, has everywhere been taken to the author's anti-democratic tendency; but while fault has been found in this regard, the work has taken on all others the history in highly praised. No Literary is considered complete without it.

PRINCIPLES OF POLITICAL ECONOMY. *By William Alexander.* With an Introduction by *Horace Greeley. Zieber & Co., W. H. Graham, J. H. Von York.* This is a plea for the protection of Home Industry and Manufactures; and the advocacy of that school will not fail to find in it much to strengthen the opinions with which they set down to the perusal. It is written with ability and displays a great acquaintance with the subject which it were too much to expect from a mere theorist; still we must admit that the writer over the arguments on one side much more clearly than those on the other.

MRS. DAVIDSON. We are announced that Mrs. Davidson, the mother of the gifted and early dead Lucretia and Maria, is about to publish a volume of miscellanies. In the preface Miss Sedgewick, who writes, says: "The mother of the two has been in close partnership with her children, and she is now tempted from her seclusion, that she may still be associated with them—go forth with them on their pilgrimage, and for their sakes, it may be, be welcomed to many a kindred heart."

THE IRISH STAGE. *Boston. By Titmarsh. Philadelphia: Zieber & Co., Peterson & Brothers.* We have heard by many readers, as the author of the celebrated Yellow Plush Correspondence in one of the English Magazines. It was with much pleasure that we saw it was republished in this country, and every where was it admired for its shrewd wit, and funny exaggeration and sarcasm. The present Irish Stage is not quite as amusing, and is here published in a very neat as well as cheap form.

FARMER'S ENCYCLOPEDIA. No. 9 of this work now published by Messrs. Carey & Hart, in their monthly manner, contains a plate of grasses—not varied, but pretty grasses, and has, with much other useful and important matter, a full description of them, and their culture, &c. This dictionary of agriculture is now nearly completed. Nine parts have been published, and not its least recommendation is the concealment of transmission which its mode of publication affords.

THE LOWELL OFFERING. This magazine, edited and written entirely by operatives in the Lowell Manufactories, is received and delivered in this city, monthly, by Mr. Cohen. It is a work of much merit and a theme of just pride, not to Lowell merely, but to the country. The publishers, with a very pardonable vanity, send to their readers a flattering extract from a letter from Harriet Martineau.

A VOICE AMONG THE VINTAGE. *By Mrs. Ellis, author of the Women of England &c. &c.* Philadelphia. This is a work of excellent tendency, written by one who is just now, and deservedly a great favorite with the reading public. The publishers have put it forward from the title, for no voice comes from the vintage but wine, which does not urge the hearer less, to keep to the temperance.

HARPER'S ENCYCLOPEDIA.—No. Eight of this excellent work, published in an exceedingly neat form by the Messrs. Harpers has been received in this city by Zieber & Co. Also the Life of Napoleon, by W. H. Graham. Four more numbers complete the work; and we are glad to find that it is one of the best sellers in every body must buy. It is handsomely printed, and in authority stands A. No. 1. Further we have not space to say, except that it may be had of Zieber & Co., Perkins & Purves, Graham, and Van York.

THE ANGLO AMERICAN. *New York*, 89 Chatham street, is the publication of a new and independent periodical, against Sir Robert Peel, the Duke of Wellington, and Lord Brougham. The great bulk of the work is taken up with the politics of the day, and the movement, the rent comes pouring in by thousands of pounds per week, and all classes seem to regard a change as at hand. Large meetings are held in the country, Government steamers are continually engaged between the Tower of London and Pigeon-House, Dublin, in carrying and bringing back arms, Castle in the latter city is being placed in a state of defence, and everything shows that the Government are preparing for immediate contest.

Some Roman Catholic Bishops are about to prepare a paper for the safety of Daniel O'Connell.

The troops now stationed in Ireland amount to about 25,000 men.

All is not easy done in the city of Cork but chalked out in "Blood!"

Earl de Grey has officially intimated that, in the present journey of affairs in Ireland, he is inclining by no means disposed, abandoned his intention of quitting the seat of government.

The repeal of the union agitation has reached Manchester where there are 80,000 Irish, who have formed themselves into societies, and declared that they will not deal with either soldiers or shopkeeper who will not contribute to further "repeal." Thus considerable sums have been raised and sent over to Ireland.

Dr. Murray, the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Dublin has published a letter, disclaiming having taken any part in the repeal Association, which has been ascribed to the whole of his brethren by Dr. Higgins.

All the Irish forts, castles, and battlements have been inspected by a governmental engineer, and orders have been received and placed in a state of full utility. Indeed, the preparations of government are such as would indicate that a civil war is not far off.

The latest Irish papers contain an account of a scuffle between a party of Orangemen and a body of Repealers in Dungannon, on the 30th of May. A house was razed and many persons beaten, but no lives were lost.

The Illand System has latterly been spreading to a great extent in parts of the counties of Dublin, Meath, Longford, Cavan and Monaghan. The Government, in consequence of intelligence received, has instituted inquiries in various localities as to the progress of the system.

The total number of Magistrates, says the Dublin Post, superseded, on account of mixing with the repeal association, is thirteen. Mr. R. P. Brown, M. P., has addressed a letter to the Lord Chancellor, resigning the commission, in order to enjoy the right of public discussion.

Notwithstanding the absence of Mr. O'Connell in the country, where he has been attending various meetings, the Corn Exchange, Dublin, at the weekly meeting on the 23d ult. was densely crowded, and there was fully as much excitement as at any previous meeting. The amount of "Repeal rent" was the largest weekly return yet announced, having been £709 18s. 6d. This included several English returns, and 123 from the County Monaghan, where the meeting of the Repealers was recently interrupted by the Orange party, and a pool sum no £47 5s. 6d. was remitted.

At the Dublin Corn Exchange, ten barristers, headed by Sir Colman O'Loghlen, son of the late master of the rolls, subscribed to the funds of the Repeal rent was, and were by acclamation, admitted as members. The last-mention caused a great sensation. Mr. O'Connell read the letter he had received in connection with the Chancellor, which preceded his dismissal from the Queen's counsel bench. Mr. O'Connell has announced to Sir Edward Sugden his determination to impeach him thereupon—in the *Irish* parliament. The rest for the week was £2733.

Mr. O'Connell is on a visit to several large towns in Ireland. He was escorted by one hundred thousand persons in a triumphal march from Limerick for the North Riding of Tipperary. There he addressed a meeting of 350,000 persons.

The London Morning Herald says that Government have issued tenders for the immediate supply of ten thousand sets of Infantry accoutrements, and that they have not been issued since the hottest period of the war."

Parliamentary.

The Discussion of the "Arms Bill" has excited much warmth in Parliament. Its term is to continue for two years, which require license and registry, register to possess arms in Ireland, and positively forbids certain descriptions. Under this bill a Government of the whole Irish people is armed up, and it was at last refused to a second reading, 170 to 105, Mr. O'Connell expected to be in his place in Parliament June 15th.

Mr. Crawford's annual motion for the extension of the suffrage and the shortening the duration of parliaments, was lost in a division of 101 to 35.

The Factory Education Bill has been postponed by Sir James Graham.

The Canada Corn Bill has been the fruitful source of angry discussion. The long and short of the matter is this—American corn, which is grown in Canada duty free, will be enabled with a duty of 3s. per quarter to find its way through the Canadian frontier, and be subsequently passed into this country. Now it will be admitted into Great Britain at a fixed duty of 1s. per quarter. To this term the Canada growers, from the one shilling duty to three shillings, being the basis of no great importance, the second reading of the bill was carried, votes being for it 269, against it 169.

The English Queen's last child has been christened "Alice Maud Mary." The description of the ceremonies and dresses would fill a page, as much given the first child, or to the second. The English papers are full of what a fuss we have to become so much accustomed to Royal Christenings as to the return of Christmas.

The Rev. Mr. Sewell, a passenger by the Columbus, is bearer of despatches to Lord Ashburton.

An arrival at Liverpool brings accounts of Fernando Po having been taken possession of by the commander of the Argonaut Brig of war Nereus, on the 21st of March, in the name of Queen Isabella. He hoisted the flag of his country and fired a salute. The crossing was then conducted in the former, though the English lieutenants had some slight difficulty in restraining the feelings of the natives, who appeared to be quite ready to fight. The latter were strongly inclined to consider the matter as an insult to their feuds.

The brig "Tartar," laden with ammunition, and bound for Vera Cruz, recently took fire near Smithfield, England, and burnt for a long time, until she was sunk by a party of military, who fired into her with cannon. Vast numbers of rockets and shells were thrown into the air during the time she was on fire, much to the terror of the inhabitants of the town. Some pieces of the iron fell a third of a mile from the wreck. Sun Lond. Mail.

The "Stock Mill" fabricks were delivered up by the London Custom House officers, on the 23d May.

The Queen's speech for three days.

The last return of the Bank of England, shows the extraordinary sum of more than £20,000,000 specie in the vaults of the Bank.

It is perhaps enough to quote the rumor that many of the enormous bonded liabilities of the port are to be liquidated, by the imposition of which Lord Charles Wellesley, the Duke's son is lieutenant-colonel, in the Greenwich Pier, the erection of which cost £20,000, has been destroyed by the force of the tide, which has made a new harbor over it. It now stands submitted to parliament during the present session, to remodel the matter, and to place that branch of her majesty's forces on a more efficient establishment.

The Derby.—The greatest race in England, perhaps in the world whether as regards the interest it excites or the amount of the stakes, were won by Chiffonnier, ridden by Scott, on the 31st ult. Value of the stakes £4125. 43 started.

Notwithstanding the scarcity and the scarcity of a religious movement, the most important in its consequences, the most extended in its ramifications, which has taken place since the time of the Reformation, is beyond dispute, the heart's blood of the church, embracing in its ever increasing energies the means of learning, talent and energy, have seceded from the Kirk, and thrown themselves upon the voluntary principle, rather than submit to an ineffectuation in matters of discipline with the civil power.

The little Principality of Wales has been giving some astonishing proofs of the vitality of this movement. The southern portion, more especially, has been the scene of a series of cascades, which show an unwonted tone of feeling among the peasantry. Hitherto superstitious have been confined to midnight crusades against toll-bars and toll-keepers, by bands of unembodied laborers in their "Rebecca and her daughters" but recently their boldness has become more audacious, and the magistrates have it in contemplation to place the disturbed districts under military surveillance.

It is also stated that Dr. Pusey of Oxford has preached a sermon in which he has distinctly avowed his belief in the doctrine of transubstantiation and of the mass. It is further said that the University authorities, having examined the discourse have ordered his suppression from preaching for two years; and it is also said that he has been thoroughly waiting, considering from St. Cyprian the very words alleged against him as heresy. The actual facts of the case are not yet before the public in a condensed or official manner, and the charge may prove an exaggeration after all.

Rottomo remained a before, but showed some indications of improvement. It is said, however, that another courtesan fled a visit to the effect of the Irish agitation. The news is not considered commercially favorable in this country. Cotton remained much as at last advices, with a downward tendency in the cheaper descriptions.

The Universal News is common-place and not worthy of transcription.

Spain.—Two Ministries have fallen in Spain since the meeting of the Cortes—that of Rodel, and that of Isturiz. The latter was forced upon the Regent, and possessing too much upon his forbearance or his embarrassment, insisted upon the dismissal of one or two of his own immediate personal friends, against which his pride revolted. Finding the impossibility of uniting together, he dismissed the entire Cortes, and in doing so, ran the risk of another revolt in the Northern provinces.

La Gilede states, that the Vigie French brig of war has captured, on the Western coast of Africa, three vessels laden with slaves, an English vessel laden with slaves for the West Indies.

The Minister of Public Works in Belgium, has issued a circular to several engineers to inquire into the best means of preventing accidents on Railroads.

The *Eugene Journal* of the 20th ult. mentions that a special commission is to inquire into the best means of preventing accidents on Railroads.

The Overland India Mail arrived in London on the first of the present month, with accounts from Bombay to the 2d of May—from China to the 14th of March.

The affairs of Scinde were tranquil, though some trouble had taken place at Shikhud, and a serious engagement had been fought at Khyrul.

The death of Commissioner Elgee was the only news at Canton, but fresh attacks were expected on the factories. Gen. Major Malcolm's arrival, the H. Pottinger was to go to Canton with the Ambassador of the Treaty.

General News.

Hydrophobia.—We learn from the Steuben (N. Y.) Patriot, that a mad dog recently bit several individuals in that vicinity, and some of them soon after exhibited symptoms of the disease. Fired per use speedily administered—about one-third of a dose, given at intermissions of eight hours. The was reported from time to time. The effect is that the patients are evidently recovering. The dog bit several brutes, and a cow, a hog, and three dogs have died of the disease. The remedy—copper—has proved a complete antidote in other cases of this terrible disease.

Arms.—We see it stated, that of the five gentlemen now spoken of as candidates for nomination by the Democratic National Convention, four of them—Messrs. Van Buren, Calhoun, Johnson and Clay, were born in 1782. They are now therefore 61 years of age. Mr. Webster was born the same year. Mr. Clay in April of 1777, Mr. Tyler in 1790, John Quincy Adams in 1767. Sir R. Peel was born in 1778, Lord John Russell, 1792, Lord Stanley 1800, the Duke of Wellington 1768, and Lord Brougham 1779.

Death of Lightning.—The Milton Register of last week, and the following very affecting incident: "A few miles from Williamsport, Lycoming county, a family consisting of a father, mother, and four children, were sitting in a room. Meanwhile, as the Sunday evening preceding. The father and mother were both killed by lightning, while the four children were preserved unharmed."

Sailors' Strike.—The sailors in New York have had several processions, and some more lawless demonstrations, such as the burning in effigy of vessels in which they had shipped at less than the dictated price—$15 per month. Several of the leaders are in prison. Meanwhile, as vessels must go to sea, the wages have been raised.

Yucatan.—The latest dates states that on the 25th ult. a party of Mexicans burned Tehthar. The town had not more than a hundred children, and passed through Louisville, on the 11th instant, on their way to Nauvoo. Another party, somewhat smaller, passed by the same place three days after. The previous. Many, if not most of them are from New York and New England.

The office of the Canton Company, Baltimore, was robbed on Sunday last, of various orders, &c., amounting to several thousand dollars, and of money amounting to $150. The thieves have not been arrested by the recovery of the money, $20 additional for the return of the notes, and $25 more for the detection of the thieves.

Washington's Tent.—The venerable relic of the Revolution, which has been carefully preserved by Mr. W. P. Custis, Esq., was received in Baltimore, on the 30th ult. from Alexandria, en route to Philadelphia, where it is about to be pitched on the approaching National Anniversary, near to the field of Washington's earliest fame.

Sickness Cure.—Spurious coin, purporting to be silver dollars, and so well executed that they are said to have deceived have been put in circulation in Baltimore within the last few days. Look out for them, as they will no doubt be here. They are generally rubbed with silver.

Slander.—Two young men at New Orleans, have recovered one thousand dollars in an action for slander against a man who reported that they had stolen two silver spoons. The case was carried up to the Supreme Court, and the verdict for damages confirmed.

The New Loan.—The New York Express, says:—"A rumor is current to-day, that the new loan of seven millions has already engaged—that it has been taken by the house of Hope & Co., of Amsterdam. The person reported to have offered for

lar troops of England were smitten down in the first great contest for liberty, by the arm of the yeomanry of New England—(applause)—and with a heart full of American feeling, he comes here to-day, I am sure, to participate in as feeling a degree as any individual present, in all the enthusiasm—in all the grateful recollections which this day and occasion are calculated to create. (Renewed cheering.) His Excellency, the Governor of the Commonwealth, is also present; nor is it to be doubted that he too enters with a glow of enthusiastic feeling into an occasion intended to celebrate an event so highly honorable to the people of that Commonwealth over which it is his good fortune to be called to preside. (Cheers.) Banners and flags, processions and badges, announce to us that with this multitude have come up thousands of the natives of New England resident in other States. Welcome, welcome, ye of kindred name and kindred blood. (Great cheering.)

From the broad savannahs of the south—from the far regions of the West—and the thousands of eastern origin who cultivate the rich and fertile valley of the Genesee and live along the margin of our ocean lakes—from the mountains of Pennsylvania—from the thronged and crowded cities of the coast—welcome! Wherever else you may be strangers, you are all at home here. (Most enthusiastic cheers—the ladies on the glacis waved their handkerchiefs.) You have a glorious ancestry of liberty—you bring with you names such as are found on the rolls of Lexington, and Concord, and Bunker Hill. You come here to this shrine of liberty, near the family altars where your young lips were first taught to lisp the name of God—near the temples of public worship where you received the first lessons of devotion—near the halls and colleges where you received your education. You came here, some of you, to be embraced once more by a Revolutionary father—to receive, perhaps, another and a last blessing, bestowed in love and tears, of an aged mother who has survived thus long to behold and enjoy your prosperity and happiness. If those family recollections—if those tender associations of early life have brought you here, with something of extraordinary alacrity, and given from you to us and from us to you, something of a peculiar and hearty greeting, it has extended to every American from every and any spot, who has come up here this day, to tread this sacred field with American feelings, and who respire with pleasure an atmosphere redolent of the sentiments of 1775. (Cheers.) In the seventeen millions of happy people who compose our American community, there is not one man who has not an interest in that structure, just as there is not one who has not a deep and abiding interest in the events which it was designed to commemorate. The respectability, I may say the sublimity of the occasion, depends entirely on its nationality. It is all—all American. Its sentiment is comprehensive enough to embrace the whole American family, from North to South, from East to West; and it will stand, I hope, for ever, emblematic of that Union which connects us together. And woe betide the man who comes up here to-day with sentiments any less than wholly American. (Cheers.) Woe betide the man who shall venture to stand here with the strife of local jealousies, local feelings, or local enmities burning in his bosom.

All our happiness and all our glory depend on our union. (Cheers.) That monument itself, in all that is commendable in its sentiment and character, depends upon union. (Cheers.) I do not mean to say that it would not keep its position if the States were rent asunder by faction or violence. I do not mean that the heaving earth would move it from its base, and that it would actually totter to its fall, if dismemberment should be the affliction of our land, and I cannot say that it would mingle its own fragments with those of a broken Constitution. But in the happening of such events, who is there that could dare to look up to it? (Great sensation.) Who is there that from beneath such a load of mortification and shame as would overwhelm him could approach to behold it! Who is there that would not expect his eye-balls to be seared by the intensity of its silent reproof? (Great applause.) For my part, I say, that if it be a misfortune, designed by Providence for me to live to see such a time, I will look at it no more—I will avert my eyes from it forever. (Great applause.

It is not as a mere military encounter of hostile armies that the battle of Bunker Hill finds its principal claims for commemoration and importance; yet, as a mere battle, there are circumstances attending it of an extraordinary character, and giving to it peculiar distinction. It was fought upon this eminence, in the neighborhood of yonder city, in the presence of more spectators than there were combatants in the fight—men, and women, and children, drawn from their homes, filling the towers of the churches, covering the roofs of public dwellings, and all their residences, looking on for the result of a contest of the consequences of which they had the deepest conviction. The 16th of June, under a bright sun, these fields exhibited nothing but verdure and culture; there was indeed note of awful preparation in Boston, but here, all was peace; and the fields then rich with the loads of the early harvest, told of nothing but tranquillity. The morning of the 17th saw every thing changed; in the night redoubts had been thrown up by a few hardy men, under the direction of Prescott. In the dawn of the morning, being perceived by the enemy, a cannonade was immediately opened upon them from the floating batteries on the water, and the land on the other side of Charles River. I suppose it would be difficult in a military point of view, to ascribe any just motive to either party for the conflict. It probably was not very important for the provincial army to hem in the British in Boston, by a force a little nearer, when that could probably have been effected by a force a little further in the rear. On the other hand, it is quite evident that if the British officers had had nothing else in view but to dislodge the occupants of Bunker Hill, the British commanded the waters, the Mystic on the one side, and the Charles River on the other; and as those two rivers approached each other, it was perfectly competent to cut off all communication, and reduce Prescott to famine in eight and forty hours. But that was not the day for such a sort of calculation on either side. The truth is, both parties were ready, and anxious, and determined to try the strength of their arms. The pride of the British would not submit that a redoubt of the rebels, as they were called, should be here, and stand in their very face and defy them to their teeth. Without calculating the cost, or caring for it, their object was to destroy the redoubt at once by the power of the Royal Army, and take vengeance as well as attain security. On the other side, Prescott and his gallant followers, fully persuaded that the time was near when the existing controversy must break out into open hostilities long thirsted for the contest. They wished to try it, and to try it now; and that is the secret which placed Prescott there with his troops. (Cheers.) I will not attempt to describe what has been so often described better than I can do it. The cannonading from the water—the assaults from the land—the coolness with which the provincial army, if it might be so called, met the charge of the enemy, the valor with which they repulsed it, the second attack, the second repulse, the burning of Charlestown, and finally the closing scene of the retreat of the Militia of New England over the neck, I shall not attempt to describe; but in its consequences the battle of Bunker Hill stands amongst the most important that ever took place between rival States. It was the first great controversy in the Revolutionary war, and in my judgment it was not only the first blow struck in that war, but it was the blow that determined the issue of that contest. (Cheers.) It certainly did not put an end to the war, but it put the country in a state of open hostility; it put the controversy between them to the arbitration of the sword, and made one thing certain—that after Warren fell—after the troops of the New England States had been able to meet and repulse the attack of the British regulars, it was certain that peace would never be established between the two countries except on the basis of an acknowledgment of American Independence. When that sun went down the Independence of these States was certain. (Cheers.) No event of great military magnitude took place between June '75 and July '76, when Independence was formally declared. It rests, I know, on the most indubitable authority, that when General Washington, having just then received his appointment as Commander-in-Chief of the American army, heard of the battle of Bunker Hill, and was told that for want of ammunition and other causes the militia yielded the ground to the English troops, he asked if the militia of New England stood the fire of British regular troops, and being told that they did, and reserved their own till the enemy were within eight rods, and then discharged it with fearful effect, he then exclaimed—"The liberties of the country are safe!" (Enthusiastic cheering.) The consequences, then, of the battle of Bunker Hill are just of the importance of the American revolution itself. If there is nothing of value—if there is nothing worthy the regard of mankind in the revolution itself—then there is nothing worthy of regard in the battle of Bunker Hill and the consequences flowing from it. But if the American revolution be an era in the history of man favorable to human happiness—if it be an event which has marked the progress of the human race from despotism to liberty—if it be an event which has shed a vast influence on not only this continent but the world—then that monument is not raised without cause—then is Bunker Hill not unworthy of perpetual memorial. What then is the principal of the American revolution, and of this system of political government, which it has established and confirmed? Now the truth is that the American Revolution was not caused by any instantaneous adoption of a theory of government which had never before entered into the minds of men, nor the embracing the ideas and sentiments of liberty before altogether unknown. On the contrary, it was but the better development and application of sentiments, and opinions, which had their origin far back in American and English history.

The discovery of America, its colonization by the several States of Europe, the history of the colonies from the time of their establishment to the time when the principal of them threw off their allegiance to the States by which they had been planted, constitute a train of events among the most important recorded in human annals. These events occupied three hundred years, during which whole period knowledge made steady progress in the old world; so that Europe herself at the time of the establishment of the New England States and Virginia, had been greatly changed from that Europe which had commenced the colonization of the continent three hundred years before. And what is most material to my purpose is, that in the first of these centuries—that is to say, from the discovery of America to the settlement of Virginia and Massachusetts—some events occurred especially in England and some parts of the continent of Europe which materially changed the whole condition of society. Now we know that, after some few attempts in the reign of Henry VII. to plant colonies in America, no effective effort was made for that purpose, either by the crown or the subjects under its protection, for almost a century. Without inquiring into the cause of this long delay; its consequences are sufficiently clear and striking. England, in this lapse of a century, unknown to herself, was becoming fit and competent to colonize North America; and men were training for the purpose, competent to introduce the English name and the Anglo-saxon race into a great portion of this western world. The commercial spirit was much encouraged by several laws passed in the reign of Henry VII., and countenance was given also to arts and manufactures in the eastern counties of England; and some not unimportant modifications of the Feudal System were effected by the power of breaking the entailment of estates. These, and other measures at that period, and other causes, produced a new class of society, and caused it to emerge from the bosom of the Feudal System. And this itself, on the community of Europe. Thus was formed a commercial or middle class—a class neither barons nor great land owners on the one side, nor on the other mere retainers of the great barons or the crown; but a class of industry, of commerce, of education—which produced a change on the face of Europe. Operative causes were arising and our land produced an effect, which from the accession of Henry VII. to the breaking out of the civil wars, enabled them to enjoy much more of peace than during the controversy of the Houses of York and Lancaster. Causes of another description also came into play—the reformation of Luther broke out, kindling up the minds of men afresh, leading to new habits of thought and dissension, and the waking energies of individuals that before was wholly unknown even to themselves. The religious controversies of that period changed the state as well as religion, and indeed it were easy to prove, if this were the proper occasion, that they changed the state in instances in which they did not change the religion of the state. The spirit of foreign commercial enterprise and adventure followed the revival of commerce; and this spirit, on the one hand was the spirit of commercial enterprise which had gained much strength and influence since the discovery of America, and on the other the spirit of religious reformation, were the great causes of the introduction of English Colonists into what is now called the United States. Sir Walter Raleigh and his associates, who settled Virginia, may be considered the creation of the first of these causes; that is, the spirit of adventure mixed with the hope of commercial gain, and seduced too much by the expectation of discovering mines of great wealth in America. They were not unwilling also to diversify their pursuits of colonization by occasional cruisings against the Spaniards. They therefore crossed the ocean with a frequency and a daring which may well surprise us, when we consider the state of navigation of that day. It was the other cause that settled New England. When the *Mayflower* sought our shores, she came with no high hopes of commercial gain—no love of gold—no mixture of purposes warlike or hostile to any human being. Solemn prayer to God at her departure from the sea coast of Holland, had invoked for her the blessings of Heaven. She put forth, like the dove from the ark, in pursuit only of rest. The stars that guided her course were the unobscured constellation of religion and liberty. Her deck was the altar of the living God. Prayers, from bended knees, morning and evening, mingled with the voices of ocean and the sighing of winds through her shrouds. If prosperous breezes filled her sails and carried the pilgrims forward to their unknown homes in a distant land, it awakened in them new anthems of praise; and if the elements were wrought into fury—if the sea tossed their fragile bark from billow to billow, like a reed or a feather; not all the power of the tempest, not the darkness and the howling of the midnight storm, could shake a man or woman from the firm purpose of the soul to undergo all, and to do all that the meekest patience, the boldest resolution, and the steadiest reliance on heaven could enable human beings to suffer or to perform. (Loud and long continued cheers.) For they knew that while they had perilous duties to perform, and unknown destinies to encounter, yet that the power of Almighty God was always over them, and that living or dying, on the sea or on the land, they were always compassed in the arms of everlasting love. (Great applause.) Some differences may doubtlessly be traced through all the course of their history, and even at this day between the colonists of Virginia and New England, owing to the different circumstances on which the settlements were made. But these differences are only enough to create a pleasing variety in the members of a large family.

"——facies, non omnibus, una,
Nec diversa, tamen, qualem decet esse sororum."

(Applause on the platform.)

The hopes, sentiments and objects of both soon became modified by local causes, growing out of the condition of the New World, and the differences so apparent, at first gradually disappeared in the progress of time. The necessity of some degree of union to defend themselves against the savage tribe tended to promote mutual regard. They fought together in the wars against France. Then the consolations of a common religion created new links of concord—fully, happily, gloriously preserved in the form of government, which now makes them the great republic of the world, and proclaims to the whole earth that for them there is only one country, one constitution, and one destiny. [Great cheering.] The colonization of the Tropical regions of this continent was conducted on other principles—other motives followed by far other consequences. From the time of its discovery, the Spanish Government diligently pushed forward its settlements in America, not only with spirit, but with eagerness—for long before the first English settlement in the United States, Spain had conquered Mexico, Peru, and Chili, and had extended her power over all she had ever acquired on this continent. As early as 1630 or '32, just about the time of the settlement of this colony of Massachusetts, Spain had taken possession, actively or formally, of every foot of territory between Florida and Cape Horn. The rapidity of these conquests was greatly to be ascribed to the eagerness of bands of adventurers anxious to subdue and take possession of great regions in the name of Spain, expecting to discover mines of gold and silver. From these facts we see that the love of gold—not produced by industry or commerce—but dug from its native beds of earth, and that earth ravished from its rightful possessors, by every possible degree of crime and oppression, formed long the governing principle of Spaniards in America. Even Columbus himself did not escape this thirst for gold. We find him enquiring every where for gold, as if God had opened the new world to the old, only for base and sordid purposes, and the sacrifice of millions by the sword. And yet Columbus was far in advance of his age and his country. He was a man of indomitable enterprise, of high hopes and noble aspirations, and of intellectual talent of an extraordinary character as his history shows. Probably he was in the habit of addressing mercenary motives to others, not so much because they influenced himself, as because they were most likely to operate with effect on those on whose assistance and co-operation he was obliged to depend. No doubt, however, he looked on the world newly discovered, as one to be seized, and ready to be enjoyed. The robbery and destruction of the native races, was the achievement of standing armies—a power which despotism has always endeavored to retain. As there was no liberty in Spain, Spain could transmit no liberty to America. The colonists of New England on the other hand, were of the middle, industrious, hardy, prosperous classes—inhabitants of commercial and manufacturing cities, amongst liberty first revived and respired after a sleep of a thousand years in the bosom of the dark ages. Spain descended on America in the mail-clad limbs and terrible visage of her despotic monarchy—England in the more grateful garb of popular rights and personal freedom. England transplanted liberty to America—Spain despotic power. England colonized her settlements with industrious pioneers, who recognized the rights of the soil, treated the savages with humanity, and endeavored to introduce the blessings of civilization. But Spain was like a falcon on its prey. Every thing was force. The territories were acquired by fire and sword—hundreds of thousands of human beings fell by fire and sword—even the work of conversion to the Christian faith was attempted by fire and sword. Behold, then fellow citizens, the difference resulting from the operation of these two principles. Here to-day on the summit of Bunker Hill, at the foot of the Monument, behold the difference! and I would wish that the thousands assembled here could proclaim it in a voice that would be heard all over the globe. [Terrific cheering.] Our inheritance was of liberty—liberty secured and regulated by law and enlightened and ennobled by knowledge and religion. The inheritance of South America was of power—strong, unrelenting, tyrannical military power. And now look to the results which have been developed by the operation of these antagonist principles on the two ends of the continent. [Cheers.] I suppose that the United States may compose one eighth or one tenth part of most of the territory embraced within the Spanish dominions of South America. Yet in all that region, there is not probably at this moment more than one or two millions of human beings of European color and blood; whilst here in the 8th or 10th part of the same surface there are, thank God! fourteen millions of intelligent, happy, and prosperous citizens of a free State. But let me follow the principle of this colonization, somewhat farther. We must look not only into its effects in the greater or less multiplication of men, but consider its consequences in reference to civilization and the moral improvement and happiness of mankind. Let me inquire what progress was made to the true science of liberty and knowledge of government, even in those new republics which have grown up under the shadow of the Spanish monarchy. I would not, on this occasion, willingly say anything discourteous of these governments. They are yet on trial, and I wish it may have a successful issue. But truth, and a fidelity to the cause of true liberty, from which I shall never falter, compel me to say here, and in the face of the world, that these new republics of South America have shown themselves but too much disposed to partake of the sentiments and purposes of that absolute monarchy from which they have freed themselves. They are far too fond of military power. Standing armies are the appropriate instruments of arbitrary and monarchial governments. They are altogether out of place in the ordinary administration of the affairs of republics.

Contrast, again, the difference in respect the public provision for the education of the children of the people. These fields are all verdant, because they are tilled by the hands of freemen—owners of the soil. (Cheers.) These are they who render a State flourishing and happy. They dread no serried lines or exacting armed forces. Order, and law, and security universally prevail. See the thousand ships that fill our harbors. Here is the best home of industry. Every where, and more than all, see in every human countenance, proof that the whole community is made up of independent, self-respecting men. (Great applause.) See the processions of thousands of our youth, poured out from the Common Schools—those nurseries of New England literature and New England virtue—which have so long flourished amongst you. We may look in vain for anything approaching a resemblance of this in any part of this country, except that portion originally settled under the genial influence of civil and religious liberty. Over us the genius of liberty hovers with eye ever watchful, and her eagle wing ever wide out spread. (Enthusiastic applause.) There are few topics more inviting than the influence of the new world on the old. The occasion forbids me entering upon it. Her obligations to England for the arts—for literature, and laws, and manners—America acknowledges, as she ought, with gratitude; and the people of the United States—descendants of English stock—acknowledge also with filial regard, that under the culture of such men as Hampden, Sidney and other assiduous friends, the seed of liberty first germinated, which now overshadows the whole land. But America has not failed to make returns. If she have not cancelled the obligation; she has at least made respectable advances to equality. And she admits that as a nation, she has a high part to act for the general advancement of human interest and welfare. American mines have filled the mints of Europe with precious metals; and the markets of the old world have received the richest products of her climate. Birds and animals of beauty and value have been added to European collections; transplants from the transcendent and uncounted treasures of our forests have mingled their glories with the elms and ashes, and classic oaks of England. But who can estimate the amount or value the augmentation of the commerce of the world that has resulted from America! Who could imagine the shock to the Eastern Continent if the Atlantic were no longer traversable, or there were no longer American productions or American markets! America exercises an influence, and holds out an example of still higher character, because of a political nature. She has furnished proof of the fact that a population, founded on equality—on the principle of representation—is fully capable of fulfilling all the purposes of government—that it is practicable to elevate the masses of mankind—to raise them to self-respect—to make them competent to act in the great duty of self-government. This, she has shown, can be done by the diffusion of knowledge and education. But, my friends, America has done more. America has furnished Europe and the world with the character of WASHINGTON. (Great cheering.) And if our institutions had done nothing else, they would have deserved the respect of mankind. (Cheers.) WASHINGTON—(three long continued cheers)—WASHINGTON—first in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his countrymen—Washington is all our own. (Enthusiastic applause.) And the veneration and love entertained for him by the people of the United States are proof that they are worthy of such a countryman. (Renewed applause.) I would cheerfully put the question to-day to the intelligent men of all Europe—I will say to the intelligent of the whole world—what character of the century stands out in the relief of history, most pure, most respectable, most sublime—and I doubt not that by a suffrage approaching to unanimity, the answer would be WASHINGTON. (Cheering.) That monument itself is not an unfit emblem of his character, by its uprightness, its solidity, its durability. (Long continued applause.) His public virtues and public principles were as firm and fixed as the earth on which that structure rests—his personal motives as pure as the serene Heavens in which its summit is lost. (Great applause.) But, indeed, it is not an adequate emblem. Towering far above this column that our hands have built, behold not by the citizens of a single city or a single State, but by all the families of man, ascends the colossal grandeur of the character and life of WASHINGTON. (Enthusiastic applause.) In all its constituent parts—in all its acts—in all its toils—universal love and admiration, it is an American production. (Deafening applause.) Born upon our soil; of parents born upon our soil—never having for a single day had a sight of the old world—reared amid our gigantic scenery—instructed according to the modes of the time in the spare but wholesome elementary knowledge which the institutions of the country furnish for all the children of the people—brought up beneath and penetrated by the genial influence of American society—partaking our great destiny of labor—partaking and leading in that agency of our glory, the War of Independence—partaking and leading in that great victory of peace, the establishment of the present Constitution—behold him, ALTOGETHER AN AMERICAN. (Deafening applause.) That glorious life—

"Where multitudes of virtues passed along,
Each pressing foremost in the mighty throng—
Contending to be seen, then making room
For the multitudes which were to come,"—

that life in all its purity—in all its elevation—in all its grandeur—was the life of an American citizen—(great cheers)—I claim him—I claim Washington—wholly for America—and, amidst the perilous and darkened hours of the night—in the midst of the reproaches of enemies, and the misgivings of friends, I turn to that transcendant name, for courage and for consolation. To him who denies that our transatlantic liberty can be combined with law and order, and the security of property, and power and reputation—to him who denies that our institutions can produce any exaltation of soul, or passion for true glory—to him who denies that America has contributed any thing to the stock of great lessons and great examples—to all these I reply by pointing to the character of Washington. It is time that I should draw this discourse to a close. We have indulged in gratifying recollections of the past. We have enjoyed the consciousness of present prosperity and happiness. We have pleased ourselves with well founded hope of the future. Let us remember as responsible beings that we have duties and obligations resting upon us, corresponding to the blessings with which Heaven has favored us. And let us, to the extent of our power, with all the ability with which we are gifted, exert ourselves to keep alive a just tone of moral sentiment—to inspire regard for religion and morality—and a true and generous love of liberty, regulated by law, and enlightened by knowledge and truth. Let us remember the great truth that communities are responsible as well as individuals—that without unspotted public faith, fidelity, honor and truth, it is not in the power of constitutions, forms of government, or all the machinery of law to give dignity and respectability to any political State. Let us hope, therefore, that we may look forward not to a degraded but to an improved and elevated future—that when we die, and our children shall all have been consigned to the house appointed for all living, there may be a zealous, a fervid love of country and an equally fervid pride of country, in the bosoms of all those who shall bear our name, or inherit our blood! and ages and ages hence when honored and consecrated age shall lean upon the base of that monument, and ingenious youth shall throng around it, and it shall speak to them of its object—its glory—and the great events which it was intended to signalize and to perpetuate, then shall there arise an ejaculation from every faithful breast—"THANK GOD! THAT I—I ALSO AM AN AMERICAN CITIZEN!"—*New York Herald.*

Miscellaneous News.

SINGULAR.—A very valuable horse, owned by a gentleman of Baltimore, was driven attached to a carriage, on Saturday afternoon, to Green Mount Cemetry, near that city. Whilst in the enclosure, the animal became frightened, and attempted to make its way out, dashed at full speed against the iron gate at the entrance, mashing his head almost to atoms and producing death in a few minutes.

PRINCETON COLLEGE.—The College now contains 13 Freshmen, 50 Sophomores, 64 Juniors, and 63 Seniors, making a total of 190. The faculty is composed of eight Professors, (including the President) three Tutors, and a teacher of modern languages. At the highest charge for board, the whole annual expense at the college is less than $200.

IMPORTANT LEGAL DECISION.—The case of the Charity Hospital of New Orleans vs. Fullerton, involving the constitutionality of the tax imposed by the Legislature of Louisiana on all passengers arriving in New Orleans, to sustain the Charity Hospital, was decided on the 10th instant by Judge Buchanan, in favor of the law.

EXTENSIVE CONFLAGRATION.—Cancelled bonds of the State of Kentucky to the amount of $167,200, were burned at Frankfort, on the 17th instant, in the presence of the Governor and a number of the officers of the State. The Frankfort Commonwealth says that the exchange of six year bonds for thirty year bonds is going on rapidly.

NEW ORLEANS COMMERCE.—The N. O. Bee of the 6th says:—"New channels are daily developed from the constantly increasing commerce of the country. Amongst yesterday's clearances will be found one ship for Canton, and another for St. Petersburgh, both with full cargoes of cotton and lead."

MAIL ROBBERY.—The contractor of the mail between Brookville, Indiana, and Centreville, has been detected in robbing the mail. His name is Wilson. A letter containing money, put into the mail bag on purpose to detect him, was found in his pocket. He has been imprisoned for trial.

☞ The United States brig Porpoise, Lieut. Lewis, sailed from Sierra Leone, April 28, for the leeward coast. A letter bag was received from her at St. John's, N. B., the 13th inst., and brought to Boston on the 16th.

A SUICIDE.—A lame girl named Susannah Smith, committed suicide in New York, while laboring under irritation produced by her mother having refused to let her go out to see a procession!

HARD TO BEAT.—The Rev. Mr. Brownlow, editor of the Iowa Borough Whig, was recently assaulted by three men. He flogged each of them, and then bound them over to keep the peace.

☞ Reese C. Fleeson, Esq., the editor of the banner, has been removed from the office of Post-master in Alleghany city, Pa., and William Karns appointed in his stead.

☞ The Hon. William L. Dayton has been chosen to deliver the annual oration before the societies of Princeton College, on the day preceding the commencement.

☞ The Repealers of New York sent over £500, and the Repealers of Philadelphia £400, sterling, by the steamer which left Boston last week.

United States SATURDAY POST.

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NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The new arrangement renders it necessary that all outstanding accounts should be settled up as fast as possible. Will our friends who are in arrears, remit their accounts at once. They cannot complain that we have been in the habit of dunning, but *now* we urge payment promptly.

NEW PREMIUMS.

To any person sending $2, in advance, we will send the United States Saturday Post for one year, and a copy of James' new novel, "FOREST LIFE," *gratis.*

For $6, three copies of United States Saturday Post and Arthur's new novel, "FANNY DALE."

For $10, seven copies of United States Saturday Post and either of the novels.

For $20, seventeen copies of United States Saturday Post and both novels.

For $5, one copy of United States Saturday Post, one copy of Graham's Magazine, and one copy of the Lady's World.

For $10, three copies of United States Saturday Post, two copies of Graham's Magazine, and two copies of Lady's World.

☞ The money must always be sent free of postage.

Any young man may procure a club by a little exertion, and have good reading gratis; and any subscriber, by sending $2 in advance, will be entitled to one of the novels named.

DEATH OF MR. LEGARE.

We are pained to announce the death of the Hon. Hugh S. Legare, of South Carolina, Attorney General of the United States and, since the resignation of Mr. Webster, acting Secretary of State. He was taken ill on Friday of last week, and died on the following Tuesday of constipation of the bowels. Mr. L. was past fifty years of age. He has left a mother and sister to deplore his loss, and while his death will be deeply lamented by the refined and intellectual circle in Charleston, S. C., of which he was a member, it will be deplored as a national bereavement also. As a writer he brought accomplished erudition to the aid of a strong mind.

His funeral was to take place on Wednesday, and the President was then to return direct to Washington. He was deeply affected by the event.

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

The pains which some people take to make themselves notorious is exceedingly amusing; and not the least remarkable part of their ingenuity, is the ability with which they manage to drag all things in to the aid of their elevation. There, for instance, is a bare-headed genius in this good city of Philadelphia—one George Munday, alias the Watchman, alias the Prophet, alias the converted convertor of other mens personals to his own use and behalf. George has certainly done some good in his day and generation, as the inmates of the almshouse can testify to the amount of a doughnut apiece; but we are strongly inclined to think and with all deference for George's public spirit, that his cipher is nearly equivalent to what in plain prose is sometimes designated as "humbug." Nevertheless has Munday contrived within a short time to make the city authorities, and several of the city editors his men Fridays. George undertook to say in public, and in the form of an advertised speech, certain things exceedingly caustic and severe in his own opinion, thereby inviting the terrors of the law, for his threatening of a breach of the peace. The end answered his hope, he was arrested, put under nominal bail, and discharged, but not until his daily card had appeared three several days, in two or three of the city papers, under the head of "local," "police," &c. Now is George therefore a great man, and as bareheaded, he perambulates, he "shakes his ambrosial curls," or what might be curls, the tongs aiding and abetting, and evidently feels more elevation and consequence than any other he extant at this present writing. George's efforts at celebrity are quite harmless, and do indeed make no little fun in the world. There are others, his namesakes, but by no means his equals, except in ambition, who labor as hard as he, but fall far short of his enviable distinction. Too stupid to be suspected of wit—too imbecile to give wings to the shafts of their malignity—too asinine in accent to be mistaken for lions, bray they never so constantly, they walk up and down begging the honor of a kick, of which no one deems them worthy the infliction. We read of—

Vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps its sel
And falls o' the other side——

And if the great dejected, unkicked, and uncomfortable, will only imitate this activity, and *kick themselves*, they will have reached the honor they desire and no thanks to any body. Or perhaps, if they will undertake to libel George Munday, he may make them famous. George has done some kind things in his time, and therefore we feel bound to ask his pardon for mentioning him in such company.

Two new wheels are in progress at Fairmount, to increase the supply of water for the city—a needed addition; for at present the Fountain in Franklin Square on certain days sings, or seems to sing,

Splutter, splurge, faintly plash,
Die, die, away—
For there's not a drop of water to spare
Upon a washing day!

The fountain may be looked upon as a sort of hydraulic pulse, and when it is silent or faint there cannot be an undue circulation. Water is one of those good things of which too much is just enough, and therefore will the whole city of Penn be glad to hear of the wheels additional. By the way has it ever struck any body that thus making the Schuylkill pump itself into the Fairmount reservoir, is very like an affirmative to the problem: Given a man in a basket; required that he lift up and carry himself by the handles.

The President, as will be perceived by other parts of this paper, has journied East to the metropolis of Yankee land, and is now on his way to Saratoga and Niagara. Having seen Boston he has seen New England—not all its natural (botanical, geological,) features to be sure, but all its moral phases. Boston is like all the rest of New England in that respect, only *more so*, as the seed, core, or centre is reputed to possess the properties of the whole bulk, "highly concentrated." Boston is the capital of all New England—its representative in manners, thought, customs; and all New England is but one big suburb of the city. And a glorious city—a glorious suburb are they!

Mr. Tyler, we are very much pleased to find, has thus far found this a pleasant journey. We doubt whether, while he remained in Washington he ever could feel more than a "Captain," at the highest average—certainly not a President; amid the jangling factions of the political centre. But on this journey he has been first let into the secret that he is President of the United States. He had a glimmer of the fact in Baltimore—a broader streak of light here, a fuller blaze in New York, and quite a pyrotechnic glare and flare up of conviction in Boston. These visits are, we have somewhere seen it stated, his first visit to New York and Boston, if not to Philadelphia, and the country gentleman had his eyes considerably opened by a first visit under such circumstances.

Of Mr. Webster's Bunker Hill Oration we have published the fullest report which could be admitted, consistently with our space; and, indeed the fullest which could anywhere be procured in season, as it was an extemporaneous speech. We refer the reader to the speech itself, as none, at this season of preparation for patriotic anniversaries will pass it without reading.

Mr. Willis's "Mrs. Passable Trott," in this day's paper will be found an amusing change rung upon the everlasting chime of "love, still love." The hero does not make a match of it, to be sure, but as the heroine makes two, once for money, and once for love, the reader must be hard to please, who is not, at least, once satisfied.

Jonathan Smiley, Esq., it will be perceived has cast his slough as "Jonce," and is in a fair way to arrive at dignity. One week more completes the story; and we are only puzzled as to which, of several novelties which we have on hand, should then be first presented.

We cannot close the gossip, straitened as is our space, without calling the readers attention to the highly important intelligence from Ireland, which will be found under our foreign head. Curious as are the indications at the first glance, we do not yet retract the opinion that no violent revolution will be attempted, and that no attack by the military will be commenced in Ireland. The presence of so large a force will prevent what usually commences civil war—the attack of the people upon insufficient soldiery. The Queen, we perceive, has been frightened from her purposed visit, and has indefinitely postponed it. Heartily as we desire justice to Ireland, we cannot be blind to the impossibility of her wresting it by arms from England, nor to the madness of those who would put matters in such train as to make issue with the sword.

The Celebration.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.

THE PILGRIM FATHERS.

"When the Mayflower sought our shores, she came with no high hopes of commercial gain—no love of gold—no mixture of purposes, warlike or hostile to any human being."—*D. Webster's Oration at Bunker Hill.*

What sought they then? That pilgrim band,
Who ventur'd o'er the deep—
Leaving behind their native land—
Their homes—the graves, where sleep
The lov'd and lost of former years—
Graves hallowed by affection's tears.

Theirs were no hopes of greedy gain—
Ambition wore no charm,
Prompting to deeds of glory vain—
Nor did their bosoms warm
With thoughts of conquest or of blood,
As on the Mayflower's deck they stood.

They came, that iron race, with hearts
Calm, resolute, and high,
Firm in the strength which Heaven imparts,
To seek, beneath the sky
Of a new world, a spot to raise
Altars of freedom, love and praise.

And on those altars, bright and clear,
Yet burns the hallow'd flame
The pilgrim fathers lighted there,
When first, in faith, they came.
It burns—and they, the just and good
Are jewels in the crown of God. P.

BUNKER HILL CELEBRATION.

On our first page we have commenced the Oration of Daniel Webster, which was delivered upon the late highly interesting commemoration—that of the Battle of Bunker Hill, and of the completion of the Monument. All accounts of the celebration are unanimous in describing it as of surpassing splendor. The day was glorious—the population of Boston was more than doubled by the influx of strangers, and what is perhaps a fact unparalleled, not a breach of order occurred, in all that mighty multitude! Not an arrest was made by the police during the day—not a circumstance happened to mar, or interrupt the rejoicing. To this fact, as American citizens, we refer with as much pride as to any fact connected with the celebration, or, we may add, with the event it commemorated.

Beside the military of Boston, and its vicinity, there were present from New York a Company of the Light Guards, and Companies 2nd, 4th, 6th and 8th of the National Guards, and the Albany Burgesses Corps. New England Companies from the Far East were upon the ground. The National Lancers, a company of Boston Horse, rode all upon white chargers. The military part of the display was magnificent. The general order of the procession was published in last week's paper, and we have no need to-day to repeat it. The Masonic and Odd Fellows' part of the procession was very large, and it is remarked, in the Boston Courier, that of the former nearly every one appeared to be aged forty-five, and above, while the Odd Fellows appeared principally to be young men. The "Sons of New England," from New York, were among the finest looking men in the procession.

The procession was over an hour passing a given point, and was greeted every where with cheers, and the whole route was lined with ladies at the windows, and with a dense mass of human beings at the sides of the street. The President, Mr. Webster, and other distinguished individuals were loudly cheered, but those who received most of the enthusiastic cheerings were, very properly, the following Revolutionary Soldiers, who rode in about twenty carriages:

Phineas Johnson, (the oldest patriot present,) aged	97	Thomas Stanwood	80
Jonathan Harrington	97	Ephraim Marsh	76
Alpheus Bigelow	85	Peter McIntosh	85
Levi Harrington	85	William Wiggin	79
Robert Andrews	91	Jacob Elliott	81
Elijah Dresser	89	John Palmer	79
Josiah Cleaveland	89	Daniel Usher	77
Jesse Smith	89	Hugh Moore	78
Philip Bagley	88	John Clement	81
Neecham Maynard	88	N. Shaw	79
Roger Plaisted	87	Josiah Fletcher	84
Enos Reynolds	87	Nathan Fish	84
Joseph Stephens	86	Benjamin Robbins	77
Nehemiah Porter	85	John Scott	79
James Harvey	84	Jonathan Bourne	78
Josiah Hobbs	84	John H. Seawards	84
Josiah Fling	84	Seth Thomas	80
William Morse	84	Elisha Scott	85
Jared Wilson	82	Samuel Woodruff	83
Jacob Merrill	82	Nathaniel S. Leonard	81
John Howard	82	Samuel Morgan	79
Abram Wheelwright	81	Josiah Jenkins	82
Thomas Parmenter	80	Obadiah Albree	79
Josiah Haskell	80	Sylvester Dana	74
Abijah Dresser	82	John Taylor	85
Edmund Nason	80	Joseph Jewett	82
John McClintock	82	Nathaniel Sherman	78
James Small	82	Joseph Smith	80
Thomas Trask	83	Nicholas Vanrenseller	88
John T. Dodge	83	Mathew Gregory	85
Samuel Smith	84	Nehemiah Porter	85
Elisha D. Williams	85	Azariah Fuller	80
Samuel Downing	76	Joseph Young	81
William Emerson	83	Joseph Sylvester	79
Abijah Harrington	85	Miner Johnson	83
John Ely	85	William Bliss	84
Rufus Kingsley	80	Joshua Reed	81
Samuel Lord	84	Nehemiah Holden	79
Adams Wheelock	84	Thomas Robbins	82
H. Bicknell	81	William Makepeace	80
Ephraim Hunt	80	Levi Morse	81
John Shoals	84	Mark Greene	81
Elen C. Choate	78	George Fishley	83
Daniel Holden	79	Samuel Young	87
Josiah Gorham	83	Joseph Eveleth	87
Chandler Russell	79	Bradbyll Livermore	79
Simeon Draper	79	Ebenezer Tappan	84
Ebenezer Starr	85	Reuben Leighton	81
Josiah Harvey	78	R. Kemington	84
Benjamin Sullivan	82	Nathaniel Berry	87
John Cheney	80	Daniel Ross	86
Luther Carey	82	Joseph Kilpatrick	80
Levi Robinson	80	Abraham Ross	84
		Alexander Black	82
		Total	187

The first four of these gentlemen were combatants at Lexington and Concord; Mr. Johnson also at Bunker Hill; and the next eleven likewise belonged to the troops who so gallantly held the slight and temporary redoubt against the regular forces of Britain. The others took part in some one or more engagements during the revolution. Capt. Josiah Cleaveland, above mentioned, was not only at Bunker Hill, but in the battles at Harlem Heights, White Plains, Trenton, Princeton, Monmouth, and Yorktown, at the capture of Cornwallis. He entered as a volunteer under Col. Putman, and was afterward in Sullivan's brigade. He was born at Canterbury, Ct., Dec. 3, 1753, and now resides in Tioga county, New York. He has performed a journey of over four hundred miles to attend this celebration.

The most interesting portion of the proceedings prior to the oration, was when these venerable patriots took the places prepared for them, in the front of the platform on which stood the orator. Cheers, long, loud, and deafening rent the air, and more than one of the venerable company was affected to tears. Then followed unbroken silence, not disturbed, for two hours, except by the oration of Mr. Webster, and the bursts of applause with which passages in it were received. There cannot be a better place than this to refer to the ceremonies which took place at the laying of the corner stone of the monument, in 1825.

In the procession of that day the whole number of those who served in the Revolutionary War, was about two hundred and fifty, and forty of them *survivors of the battle*; no field or staff officer was living; there were present seven captains, three lieutenants, and one ensign. They rode in eight carriages, and some of them bore portions of the equipments used in the battle. One of them, Mr. Robert Steele, of Dedham, was a drummer in the battle, and drummed for the escort as it passed from Charlestown, Maine street, up to the hill.

The corner stone was laid with Masonic ceremonies, by the Great Master of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts, General Lafayette, and the President of the B. H. Association. The Rev. Mr. Thaxter, a revolutionary chaplain, performed the devotional services, "which added to the associations connected with the age and early services of the reverend gentleman, touched the heart of every auditor. How many of these veterans have in the eighteen years interval gone down to the grave—how many of the vast multitudes who witnessed the laying of the corner stone have passed beyond participation in the rejoicings with which the completion of the work has been commemorated!

In the evening, J. T. Buckingham, President of the Bunker Hill Monument Association presiding, dinner was partaken of in Faneuil Hall by the members of the Association, the guests and about a thousand other gentlemen. From the centre of the ceiling twenty-six pennants (representing the states of the Union) diverged to every side, forming a brilliant and graceful canopy; the columns supporting the roof and galleries were festooned with flags and evergreens; and in front of the railing of the side galleries were white panels, surrounded by evergreens, on which were inscribed, in letters of green and gold, the names of the several Presidents of the U. States, from Washington to Tyler, with the names of Franklin and Fulton on panels which also bore designs emblematical of the benefits conferred by their genius upon mankind. In front of the end gallery, the words *Agriculture, Mechanic Arts,* and *Commerce,* were conspicuously displayed, and suspended from the centre of this gallery was a circular tablet bearing the names of *Lawrence* and *Touro*—(Amos Lawrence and Judah Touro, Esqs., who each paid $10,000 into the treasury of the Monument Association.)

We have space to give nothing more relative to the events of this great day, except the regular toasts, and the responsive to them, which were as follows:

The Battle of Bunker Hill.—Freemen fell, but liberty triumphed.

The following verses, prepared for the occasion, were then sung by the whole company, accompanied by the brass band, to the tune of Old Hundred:—

O God, you pile shall mark for aye
The ground whereon our fathers fell—
The self-devoted of their day,
The beauty of their Israel.
And while thy winds shall o'er it sweep,
Thy thunders break around its head,
Those martyrs there in peace shall sleep,
For thou, O God, shalt guard their bed.

Second regular toast:—

The Monument.—The proud memorial of a defeat glorious to the vanquished, and of a victory fatal to the conquerors.

Third regular toast:—

The principles of the Revolutionary struggle.—A love of liberty, regulated and protected by law.

The health of the President of the United States.

This toast was received with nine hearty cheers and when the President rose to reply he was greeted with nine more. He said that, in reply to the kind sentiment which the company had responded to with so much cordiality, he would give one that was suggested by the occurrence of the day, the toasts which he had heard, and the hall in which they were assembled. He then gave:

The Union—Union of purpose; union of feeling; the Union established by our fathers.

The next regular toast announced was:

The Orator of the Day—Whoever would find his equal, either as an orator or a patriot, must make a liberal use of that which he has refused to the most powerful government on the earth, the right of search.

Mr. Webster briefly acknowledged the compliment and gave:

The Rights of American Commerce—Everywhere to be defended, at whatever expense.

The next was a compliment to South Carolina, and intended to call up Mr. Legare, but as he was not present it was not answered. The next, complimentary to the Secretary of the Treasury, was replied to by Mr. Spencer, who gave:

Ladies of New England—The ladies of Boston particularly, who, when the monument project languished, stepped forth and made that noble appeal in its behalf which men could not resist, and to which we are indebted for the pleasures of our celebration to-day. Their health, and the blessing of heaven upon them.

The Fair Sex—In their presence the brave are timorous and freemen slaves. May their virtues complete the captivity which their beauty begins.

The War Department—A strong arm of the nation, ever outstretched to protect its friends, and defeat its foes.

By the Secretary of War.

The Monuments erected by the pilgrims and their descendants—The first of morals, the second of granite; may they be as coeval in their duration as matter can be to mind.

Virginia and Massachusetts—Their names are blended inseparably on the pages of their country's story; their sons will cherish forever the freedom and the union established by their fathers.

By Secretary Upshur.

Massachusetts—Foremost in the conflict by which our liberties were won, and foremost to show us what our liberties are worth.

The State of Kentucky—The vigor of manhood, in all her steps; the heavenly light of liberty in her eye; her destiny is written in two words—*onward* and *upward*.

By Wickliffe.

The Citizens of Boston—They feast as freemen in that building once desecrated by the arms of the enemy, and in that building where once fed the warrior's steed, they worship the living God in peace.

In proposing the next regular toast—*Manufactures, Agriculture and Commerce*—Mr. Buckingham stated, as an illustration of the facility with which some articles are now manufactured in this country, and with which the traveller may pass from one State to another, that the beef which was upon the tables was slaughtered in one of the villages near the city, on Tuesday of last week, and that in the intermediate time the bones had been carried to Norwich, in Connecticut, converted into buttons, and returned in that shape for the inspection of the company. He next announced—

The Chinese Empire—It has no mound like Bunker Hill; but after we have sent an embassy there it may have one.

By Mr. Cushing. *The Triumphs of Peace*—More renowned than those of war.

The Hon. Edward Everett—Who has shown to the world the power and grace which eloquence borrows from free institutions, and that the fire of genius never burns so brightly as when lain upon the altar of patriotism.

The Governor of Massachusetts.

The sentiment was received with due applause, and Lieutenant Governor Childs read a letter from Governor Morton, who was kept away by illness.

The 16th regular sentiment referred to two of the most liberal contributors to the monument—Judah Touro and Amos Lawrence, Esqs. It was as follows:—

Judah and Amos—(venerated names)
Patriarch and prophet, press their equal claims,
Like generous coursers, running neck and neck—
Each aids our work by giving it a check.
Christian and Jew thus carry out our plan;
For, though of different faith, each is in heart a MAN.

The 17th of June, 1775—The day when the spark of liberty flashed from a Yankee powder horn, and the voice of freedom spoke from a rusty gun.

A capital song, "Touchin' these Bunker Hill Proceedins," written for the occasion by "Straws," was sung by J. M. Field, Esq., and received most rapturously.

By Hon. S. C. Philips. *The Bunker Hill Monument*—It bears no inscription, and it needs none, for the lessons of patriotism it is designed to teach, can be inscribed only on the hearts of those who behold it.

George Bancroft, Esq., following up the same idea, added—

Bunker Hill Monument needs no inscription—it is composed of the best *Quincy* granite.

This was received by the company as an allusion to the Hon. Josiah Quincy, Jr., and that gentleman being loudly called for, gave, in reference to the absence of intoxicating liquors from the tables—

The members of the Washington Total Abstinence Society—The only people in the world who can satisfactorily throw cold water on a celebration like this.

England and the United States—They have learned that it is better to leave the settlement of their differences to two good men than to the blows of contending armies.

DEATH OF DR. HAGAN.

Dr. Hagan, of the Vicksburg Sentinel, well remembered, and much beloved in this city, has fallen in a street encounter. He was killed on the 7th instant, by D. W. Adams. Dr. H. was on his way from dinner to his office, when he encountered Adams, who struck him with a cane. Both parties clinched and fell to the ground, the doctor uppermost. Adams drew a pistol and putting it at the back of the doctor's head, fired and killed him instantly. The cause of this melancholy affair was an article which appeared in the Sentinel, reflecting upon Judge Adams, the father of D. W. Adams. The latter has been arrested and held to bail in $6000.

Dr. H. was for a number of years a resident of this city, during which period he endeared himself by his fine talents and gentlemanly deportment, to many of our citizens. He subsequently visited Washington, and while there, corresponded with ability and distinction, with one or two leading journals of the day. He also associated himself with Gen. Duff Green, in the editorial control of a medical periodical, and wrote for its pages many able articles. Unfortunately taking up his residence in Vicksburg, he became a mark and a leader of a party. His style of denunciation in his editorial was of the most withering description, and no consideration of personal ease or safety withheld his pen. Out of several encounters, and more than one duel he had come in safety, but he has at last fallen in the prime of life. Dr. H. was a native of Ireland, a man of superior mind and education, and while here of a character so modest and retiring that his friends have been exceedingly surprised at his course in Vicksburg, so entirely unlike all their recollections of him here.

THE PRESIDENT'S MOVEMENTS.

President Tyler was very well received in Boston, on Friday last, although a rainy day washed out all the poetry of the occasion. In the evening he attended a party at the house of a Boston gentleman. On Saturday his time was of course occupied with the Bunker Hill ceremonies. On Sunday, in the forenoon, he attended Trinity Church, in the afternoon, visited Mount Auburn, and in the evening, listened to the performance of an oratorio by the Handel and Hayden Society. On Monday he visited Lowell, and in the evening attended three levees, one at the house of the Mayor, another at David Henshaw's and a third, a party given by a lady of Boston to the ladies of his suite.

A VETERAN.

Our readers will doubtless recollect some notice of John Carey, commonly called "old John," in whose behalf a joint resolution conferring a pension was introduced into the last Congress. We perceive that the old man has passed beyond the need of a pension, dying at Washington on the 2d inst. The National Intelligencer states that he was born of African parents, in Westmoreland county, Virginia, in August, 1729, two years and a half before the birth of Gen. Washington, and in the same county. Had he lived two months longer, he would have reached the full age of 114 years. He accompanied Gen. Washington as his personal servant in the old French war, and was with him in the battle-field on the Monongahela in July 1775, where Gen. Braddock was defeated and slain, and where Washington, by his ability and prudence, covered the retreat and saved the remnant of the British army, and laid the foundation of his future military fame.

In the war of the Revolution, John followed to the camp and to the field his old commander, sometimes as a personal attendant and sometimes in the ranks of the army, and continued with him till the termination of hostilities. When retiring from the army, General Washington presented "Old John" with a military coat, the same which the General had worn at the seige of Yorktown, as a token of his approbation and esteem. This coat John carefully preserved as a sacred memento; and though in his old age reduced to extreme poverty, no money could ever tempt him to part with the coat. He wore it as a dress coat till within the last fifteen years of his life, and has left it as his richest earthly treasure.

After the war of the Revolution, John resided for several years in Westmoreland county, where he became a devout member of the Baptist Church. Thence he removed to this place, and for the last twenty-eight years of his life was a member of the First Baptist Church in this city.

He was ardent in his patriotism and attachment to his country's Father, the great Washington. He was still more ardent in his piety and devotion to God, his Eternal Father and Redeemer. His life was unstained, and his death was unclouded. He met without dread the King of Terrors, and passed the vale of death without alarm.

TERRIBLE MURDER.

Mr. Charles Lincoln, the Warden of the State Prison at Charlestown, Massachusetts, was, on Thursday of last week, murdered by one of the convicts, a man named Abijah Rogers. Mr. Lincoln was in one of the workshops of the prison, in conversation with an overseer, when the wretch came up behind him, and stabbed him in the neck with a shoe knife, completely severing the jugular vein. Life was extinct before the body could be raised from the ground. The murderer was instantly secured and put in irons, and in his case, at any rate, no plea will be interposed to save his life. The murderer was a "second comer," and, according to the Massachusetts law, was serving out the extra term of six months, which is imposed on those a second time convicted in that State, in addition to the regular sentence. His time in prison would have expired in September—all time will probable cease with him now about the same period. Mr. Lincoln had been Warden eleven years, and was highly esteemed, even by the convicts in his charge. He has left a very large family.

EXCITING TRIAL.

A correspondent at Augusta, Georgia, whose letter is dated June 16, 1843, writes as follows:

"The trial of William H. Platt, for shooting William R. Harding in the street of Augusta, about the 1st of April last, was called on before Judge Schley, on Wednesday morning, and the excitement is immense—almost equalling that of R. P. Robinson, at New York. Great difficulty was experienced in getting a jury, but after consuming a day and a half, twelve men were sworn, and the jury completed. Eminent counsel are engaged. The principal counsel for prosecution are Stearnes, Acting Attorney General for the State, and George H. Crawford, Esq.—for the prisoner, Messrs. Goold, Cummins, Jenkins, and Col. Lumpkin, of Lexington, in this State, brother of Ex-Governor Lumpkin."

STATE STOCKS.

The reader is probably aware that the Commissioners appointed under an act of the Legislature for the sale of certain State Stocks, did a portion of their duty last week in this city. They closed their business here in a highly satisfactory manner. The whole of the stock that was sold, was taken and paid for on Saturday. The amount of the sales for the State alone, may be officially stated at $465,515 75. 3666 shares of Philadelphia Bank, and 1143 of the Bank of Pennsylvania were sold, and there were altogether 98 different purchasers.

We understand, also, that the sale of State Stocks which took place at Harrisburg on the 19th, was well attended, and that the bidding on certain particular descriptions was quite spirited. Bank of Pennsylvania sold for $156.

RIOTS IN CANADA.

Alarming riots, resulting in blood-shed, have occurred on the line of the Beauharnois canal in Canada. The difficulty commenced in a strike for wages among the laborers. Their threats and actual evidence brought out the military, and some tough encounters would appear to have taken place. In one the soldiers were driven from the field, and eight are said to have been killed. On the other hand probably twenty of the laborers have fallen. The Montreal Times and some other papers express the opinion that the measures taken to quell the riot were unnecessarily severe and bloody. When they had first assembled it is said they were only armed with sticks, and not sufficiently formidable to warrant the bloody slaughter to which resort was had.

U. S. LOAN.

The Secretary of the Treasury of the United States has issued a circular, inviting proposals for a loan to the United States of Seven Millions of Dollars, redeemable at any time after ten years from the date of the loan. Offers may be made of any sums, not less than ten thousand dollars, and must specify what the bidder will give for every one hundred dollars, bearing interest at five per cent., payable semi-annually, and also what for every hundred bearing four per cent. From these tenders the Treasury reserves to itself the right to make the best bargain for itself, and to accept any tender, in whole or in part. Proposals will be received only till the 26th instant—next Monday.

LATE IN THE DAY.

Our keen observing friends of the Inquirer and Courier have been reading their fair readers a lecture upon tight lacing! Verily, they must, in the matter of fashion have been Rip-Van-Winkle-ing. They should know that *en bon point*, is now the style—and that instead of producing relief in one direction, by torturing another into lesser dimensions, the ladies leave the waist as nature made it, and put on the exuberance in palpable bunches. Further said might be supererogation—to which we are not inclined, though others, some ladies included, may be.

THE NEW JERUSALEM.

The twenty-fifth annual convention of the New Jerusalem (Swedenborgean) Church was held in this city last week. Ministers or delegates were present from Maine, Massachusetts, New York, Philadelphia, Frankford, Delaware and Baltimore. Rev. Thomas Worcester, of Boston, was elected President, and T. B. Hayward, Secretary. The reports and proceedings indicated a flourishing state of the denomination. At the same time, the general convention of the same church was in session in New York.

THE GRAMPUS.

It is stated that the last tidings received from the Grampus was of the date of Monday, March 13th. At that time, Mr. You, of Charleston, received a visit from his son, the vessel being then cruising off Charleston Bar, and on the night of the day above referred to, the young man boarded the vessel in a pilot boat. No letter has been received from Lieut. Downes since he left the Chesapeake, in February. The painful conviction is now forced upon the public that the little vessel has been lost, and that the gallant crew are no more.

THE NEW JERSEY MURDER.

The investigations of the Grand Jury of Warren county, N. J., into the murder of the Castner family at Changewater, have resulted in the finding of a bill of indictment against the nephew of the old gentleman, Joseph Carter, Jr. What evidence the prosecuting officer may possess has not transpired; but the investigation has been very patient and thorough. Carter is a young man, and betrayed no change or emotion when the indictment was read.

NOBODY HURT.

By letters from Yucatan, received at New Orleans, it would appear that no Mexicans were killed in that naval battle in which the Texan fleet supposed that (of course) they had slain a half a hundred at least. These bits of braggadocia are not calculated much to elevate the character of Com. Moore's enterprise—and we suspect he may be a little tired of it already. This fighting with national vessels on one's own hook is dangerous bravery.

FOR OREGON.

A letter from Independence, Mo., published in the St. Louis Republican, says: A short time since the Oregon Company left our neighborhood. They have with them a large amount of stock, about two hundred wagons of all sizes and descriptions, and in all probability eight hundred or one thousand souls. They seem to be in high spirits, and go out with joyous expectations. The aged and young—the hardy, virtuous pioneer—the timid and the wealthy, have each braced themselves up for the trip in anticipation of the glorious harvest that awaits them at their new home in the West.

CONTRADICTION.

We spoke last week of the indelicacy of the current newspaper statement that a large sum had been bequeathed to Washington Irving by a wealthy citizen of New York. The impropriety of the announcement now further appears in the fact that it was an error. No such bequest has been made, nor is he, so far as his friends know about to return on account of ill health to this country.

SANTA ANA.

Among other recent news, we hear of an attempt on the life of Santa Ana, the Mexican Dictator. Particulars of the attempt appear to be scarce, but the fact that the Mexican has fortified himself with a body of five or six thousand troops, makes the "assassination" look like a concerted piece *coup de theatre*, to give him a pretext to keep an army about him.

VETO!

Gov. Porter has VETOED the bill authorizing the sale of the Main Line of the Public Works. This announcement creates a great deal of excitement among the politicians, and, indeed, the citizens generally.

FIRE IN VALPARAISO.

Intelligence has been received, but without particulars, that property to the value of eight hundred thousand dollars was destroyed in Valparaiso, (Chili,) on the 18th of March last.

THE PRESIDENT AT PRINCETON.

We have a long letter from a student at Princeton, in type, but are compelled to defer it; as we are also many other matters prepared for this days' paper.

THE MARRIAGE QUESTION.

The Albany Synod of the Reformed Dutch Church has decided, 48 to 22, that a man may marry his deceased wife's sister.

LOCUSTS.

A letter from a respected friend in relation to the locusts is received, and will be next week attended to.

Local Intelligence.

THE LAST LINK.—The last fifty yards of the great county culvert, extending from Thirteenth and Pine down to Christian street, and thence to the Delaware, is now being excavated in Christian street, below Fifth. The cutting upon this work has been very heavy, some of it being about thirty-five feet in depth, for the distance of two squares. That portion which has been the deepest, has just been completed and filled in, the portion now under the hands of the operatives, is the next in importance, and will be completed in a short time, and then the streets along the whole line can be paved, which will doubtless be a signal for extensive improvements in the way of building next Spring.

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL.—A written examination of the pupils of the Central High School, by the Board of Examiners appointed for the purpose, commenced on Friday. The following gentlemen compose the Board of Examination—Dr. Ludlow, Professor Henry Reed, Judge Parsons, R. M. Patterson, Esq., Dr. Horner, Hon. Charles Brown, Joseph C. Neal, Esq., Dr. Morton, G. R. Graham, Esq., Prof. A. D. Bache, Hon. George M. Dallas, Jos. R. Chandler, Esq., J. K. Kane, Esq., Dr. J. K. Mitchell, Capt. Partridge, Dr. Bridges, O. F. Johnson, Esq., Morton McMichael, Esq., and James Cox, Esq.

STEAMER UNION.—This vessel, under command of Lieut. Hunter, made an excursion up the Delaware to Kensington on Wednesday morning, about 9 o'clock. Her speed is not as great as was expected, which we learn is owing to her boilers not being of sufficient power to create the necessary quantity of steam. It is said that Lieut. Hunter intends applying for an appropriation to enable him to refit the boat with a larger and more powerful engine, in order to test fully the plan of construction.

MILITARY ENCAMPMENTS.—We learn that the new Artillery Regiment of this city, have it in contemplation to go into encampment for six days, in the early part of the month of August. The spot has not yet been decided on. The Lafayette Light Guards, Captain Sanders, intend encamping for three days, on the west bank of the river Schuylkill, a short distance below the Public School House, opposite Chesnut street. They will go into encampment on Monday week, the third of July.

NOT DROWNED.—The boy, named Clarke, who was missing from his parents for several days after the launch of the Raritan, and supposed to have been drowned by the capsizing of a boat in which he was stationed, returned to his parents a few days since well and hearty. It appears that he was thrown overboard by the swell, was picked up by the captain of a sloop bound to Burlington and carried to that place. His return was as unexpected as it was gratifying to his parents.

CASUALTY.—About half-past two o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, as Mr. John Greland was riding in Chesnut street, near Ninth, his horse became frightened at some object, and, after a few plunges, succeeded in throwing Mr. G. with great force to the ground. His injuries, which were principally of the head and spine, were so great that he expired in the course of the afternoon. Mr. G. was about 40 years of age, and was formerly a clerk in the U. S. Bank.

EXCURSION.—The scholars and teachers attached to the schools of St. Joseph's Church, of this city, to the number of over three thousand, made an excursion to Camden on Wednesday morning. Many other excursions have taken place, but none by such an immense multitude at once.

Notices of the Dead.

HON. BARKER BURNELL, of Nantucket, Mass. a member of the last, and elected to the next Congress, died at Washington City, on Thursday evening week, aged forty-five years—a victim of consumption. He was, at twenty-two years of age, a member of the Massachusetts Legislature: afterward of the Convention which formed the present Constitution of Massachusetts. He lived the life and died the triumphant death of a Christian.

WILLIAM SIMMONS, ESQ.—The Boston papers announce the death of William Simmons, Esq., senior Justice of the Police Court of that city. He died on Saturday morning, after a protracted illness, at the age of 61. Judge Simmons had held his responsible office for many years, and had endeared himself to the public by his high principle, as well as to his friends by his amiable and Christian life.

MRS. KATHERINE A. WARE.—We are pained to hear of the death, at Paris, of Mrs. Katherine A. Ware, in May last. Mrs. Ware formerly edited a Magazine in Boston, entitled "The Bower of Taste." She was an elegant writer, and frequently contributed to the English periodicals. For the last two or three years she has resided at Liverpool, where she was highly esteemed by a large circle of friends.

☞ The Pittsburg Sun mentions the death in that city of Mr. Peter Brown, a revolutionary soldier, aged 105 years. Mr. Brown was a native of France. He came to this country with Gen. Lafayette, and fought in several battles during the revolutionary war.

Army & Navy.

PURSERS IN THE NAVY.—The Madisonian, in noticing a recent decision by the Circuit Court of the United States, says that among the points decided, were

1st. That a Purser in office and under bond, when the act of Congress of March 1, 1817, was passed, failing to give the new bond required by that law, is put out of office by force of the law, without any express removal by the President.

2d. That a Purser is not entitled to commissions on the disbursements of public money, made in the discharge of the ordinary and appropriate duties of his office.

Exceptions were taken in order to carry the case to the Supreme Court.

☞ The Norfolk Herald says:—"The U. S. brig of war Truxton, Lieut. Com't George P. Upshur, bound to Constantinople, to bring home the remains of the late Commodore Porter, went to sea from Hampton Roads on Friday."

United States SATURDAY POST.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &c.

$2 per annum—$1 if paid in advance; $1.50 in advance for six months.

Postmasters are requested to furnish their letters addressed to us. The word "free" or "paid" is not a frank. Agents will please endorse "Agent" letters with their names or initials.

Other letters will not be taken from the Post office unless the postage is paid.

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Small Bank Notes of solvent States received in payment for our bills.

Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, without which it is difficult to keep accounts correct. They should always give names and time paid for.

Any person forwarding Ten Dollars current, free of postage, in advance, will be entitled to another copy.

Remarks must always state the Post office from which the paper is to be addressed.

LIST OF AGENTS.

☞ The following agents will still act for the Saturday Post, under the new publishing arrangements.

Nor will receipts from any other be taken or lodged by us.

☞ TRAVELLING AGENTS for Graham's Magazine, United States Saturday Post, and Lady's World of Fashion.—

☞ We have no travelling agent for any other regular publishing.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, 47 Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our Agent for Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, to attend to Weekly Post Subscribers. He is assisted by *J. H. Humphreys* and *J. T. Trent.*

RAMI. M. STEVENSON, succeeded by *James H. Stevenson* and *John F. Johnson*, for Kentucky.

JOHN H. LEWIS is authorized to act as Alabama and Tennessee Agent.

ISRAEL E. JAMES is Agent for all the South and South Western States and Texas.

Wheyde. Wm. H. Wadd. O. H. P. Stone, and Henry Pfeil.

THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for New York.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE, collects for us in Pennsylvania, assisted by *James Pierce.*

JAS. F. EASON is collecting for us in Missouri, Illinois, Eastern Iowa and Kansas.

ALEXANDER BELLINGS, of Nashville, Tenn. is duly authorized and appointed Agent for the United States Magazine, United States Saturday Post, and Lady's World. *Single copies may also be had at his store in Nashville.*

Notices of New Works.

ALTON'S ECONOM. NEW YORK: *Harpers. Philadelphia: Zieber & Co., Graham & Parrott, and W. H. Graham.* The Tenth number of this work is published, and brings the history down to the treaty between England and Spain, January, 1809. No more numbers complete a work of which perhaps more has been said than of any other regular of an English work which has been made in this country. Loud exception, and just, has everywhere been taken to the subject—Anti-democratic tendency, and the fault has very properly been found in this particular, in all others the history is highly praised. No Library is considered complete without a copy.

PRINCIPLES OF POLITICAL ECONOMY. *By William Atkinson. With an Introduction, by Horace Greeley. Zieber & Co., W. H. Graham. J. H. Von York.* This is also for the publication of a big for the instruction of Industry and Manufactures; and the advocates of that school will not fail to find in it much to strengthen the opinions with which they are so fully identified. It is written with ability and displays a practical acquaintance with the subject which it were too much to expect from a mere theorist. We are not aware that the writer uses the arguments on one side much more closely than those on the other.

MRS. DAVIDSON. We see it announced that Mrs. Davidson, the mother of the gifted and early dead Lucretia and Maria, is about to publish a volume of her poems. In the preface Mrs. Sigourney, who writes it, says: "The mother's life has been in correspondence with her children, and she is now tempted from her seclusion, that she may still be with them, and with them,—go forth with them on their mental pilgrimage, and for their sake, it may be, be welcomed to many a kindred home."

THE IRISH SKETCH BOOK. *By Titmarsh. Philadelphia: Zieber & Co.* Titmarsh will be remembered by many readers, as the author of the celebrated "Fatal Correspondence" published as a series in the old Magazines. It was widely quoted and much of it was reprinted in this country, and every where was it admired for its shrewd wit, and keen observation and misapplication. The Irish Sketch Book is quite as amusing, and is here published in a very neat as well as cheap form.

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General News.

HYDROPHOBIA.—We learn from the Sentinel (N. Y.) Patriot, that a mad dog recently bit several individuals in that vicinity, and some of them soon after exhibited symptoms of the disease. Filed copper was speedily administered—about one-third of a dose, given at intermediate of eight hours. One was reposed from time to time. The effect is that the patients are evidently recovering. The dog bit several sheep, and a cow, a hog, and three dogs have died of the disease. The remedy—copper sinter—has proved a complete antidote in other cases of this dreadful disease.

ARSON.—We say it stated, that of the five gentlemen now spoken of as candidates for nomination by the Democratic National Convention, only three—Messrs. Van Buren, Calhoun, Johnson and Cass, were born in 1782. They are now therefore 61 years of age. Mr. Van Buren was the senior, and Mr. Clay in April of 1777, Mr. Tyler in 1790, John Quincy Adams in 1767. Mr R. Peel was born in 1788, Lord John Russell in 1792, Lord Stanley and the Duke of Wellington 1769, and Lord Brougham 1778.

STATE OF LIBERTINES.—The Milton Register of last Saturday, relates the following very affecting incident: "A few miles from Williamsport, Lycoming county, a family consisting of a father, mother and four children, were ravaged in family devotion on the Sunday evening preceding. The father and mother were both killed by lightning, while the four children were preserved unharmed."

NATIONS' SERIES.—The sailors in New York last week received a donation of $1,000 at the close of religious proceedings; such as dragging oxen out of vessels in which they had shipped at less than the dictated price—$15 per month. Several of the leaders are in prison, awaiting trial. Meanwhile, as vessels must go to sea, the wages have been raised.

YUCATAN.—The latest dates states that on the 25th ult. a party of Campechians, under Don Pedro Celcher. The report that Santa Ana had appointed commissioners to treat with the Yucatecos for a cession of hostilities is confirmed. The Gen. Marion brings nothing relative to Gen. Moore and the Texian fleet, further than has been already published.

MORMONS.—About four hundred Mormon men and women, with not less than a hundred children, passed through Louisville, on the 11th instant, on way to Nauvoo. Another party, somewhat smaller, passed by the same place three or four days previous. Many, if not most of them, are from New York and New England.

☞ The office of the Canton Company, Baltimore, was robbed on Sunday last, of various articles of, amounting to several thousand dollars, and of money amounting to $119 56. Thirty dollars are offered for the recovery of the money, $20 additional for the return of the notes, and $25 more for the detection of the thieves.

WASHINGTON'S TENT.—This venerable relic of the Revolution, which has been carefully preserved by G. W. P. Custis, Esq., was received in Baltimore on Monday morning. It is on its way to Pittsburg, where it is to be pitched on the approaching National Anniversary, near to the field of Washington's earliest fame.

SPURIOUS COIN.—Spurious coin, purporting to be silver dollars, and so well executed that they are not easily detected have been put in circulation in Baltimore within the past few days. Look out for them for they will do doubt be here. They are copper washed with silver.

SLANDER.—Two young men at New Orleans, have recovered one thousand dollars in an action for slander, against a man who reported that they had stolen two silver spoons. The case was carried up to the Supreme Court, and the verdict for damages confirmed.

THE NEW LOAN.—The New York Express says:—"It cannot be denied to-day, that the new loan of seven millions has been already negotiated for in part by the house of Hope & Co., of Amsterdam. The precise amount is not known, but probably about $2,000,000."

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Foreign Intelligence.

ARRIVAL OF THE COLUMBIA.

The Steamship Columbia arrived at Boston on Sunday morning, bringing Liverpool papers to June 1st. The most important intelligence is in relation to the agitation of the Repeal Question in Ireland, and to that subject we therefore give precedence and paragraphs.

Ireland and Repeal.

Ireland absorbs, at the present moment, the exclusive attention of the British Ministry and the British People. The Repeal movement continues to make rapid progress. During the past month there has been fearful state of excitement, and Mr. O'Connell, after visiting Cork and various other parts of Ireland, has returned to Dublin. During his progress in the province, hundreds of thousands of his countrymen congregated at his back, and his progress resembled a continuous ovation from his outset until his return. He addressed them, on every occasion, in a strain, of eloquence, and of patriotism, which has never surpassed out the most unmeasured vituperation and ridicule against Sir Robert Peel, the Duke of Wellington, and the British Ministry. It is said that the Catholic clergy have thrown themselves into the movement, the rent comes pouring in by thousands and thousands per week, and all classes seem to regard a crisis at hand. Troops are daily pouring into the country, Government steamers are continually arriving between the Tower of London and Phœnix House, Dublin, in carrying and landing arms, the Castle in the latter city is being placed in a state of defence, and everything shows that the Government anticipates an immediate outbreak.

Some Roman Catholic Bishops are about to present a petition for the safety of Daniel O'Connell.

The troops now stationed in Ireland amount to about 25,000 men.

A fine corn crop done in the city of Cork has realized £1 per cwt. Repeal or Bread !!!

Earl de Grey has officially intimated that, in the present existence of affairs in Ireland, his lordship has, for the present, abandoned his intention of quitting the Lord Lieutenancy.

The repeal of the union agitation has reached Manchester where there are 80,000 Irish, who have formed themselves into a body, and declared that they will not deal with either publican or shopkeeper who will not contribute to further "repeal." Those who have considerable sums have been raised and sent over to Ireland.

Dr. Murray, the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Dublin, has published a letter, declaiming having taken any part in the repeal movement such as has been ascribed to the whole of his brethren by Dr. Doyle.

The latest Irish papers contain an account of a sad affair between a party of Orangemen and a body of Repealers, at Dungannon, on the 20th of May. A house was razed and many persons beaten, but no lives were lost.

The Ribaud System has latterly been spreading to a great extend in parts of the counties of Dublin, Meath, Longford, Carnes and Monaghan. The Government, in consequence of intelligence received, has instituted inquiries in various localities as to the progress of the system.

The total number of Magistrates, says the Dublin Post, superseded, on account of uniting with the repeal Association, is thirteen. Mr. E. P. Bunbe, M. P., has addressed a letter to the Lord Chancellor, resigning the commission, in order to enjoy the right of public discussion.

Notwithstanding the absence of Mr. O'Connell in the country, where he has been attending various meetings, the Corn Exchange, Dublin, at the weekly meeting on the 23d ult., was densely crowded, and there was fully as much excitement as to any former one meeting. The amount of "Repeal rent" was the largest weekly return yet announced, having been £700 to 6d. The Irish Parliament, English customs, and 123 from Clones, County Monaghan, where the meeting of the Repealers was recently interrupted by the Orange party, and a poor man named M'Coffrey, was murdered.

At the Dublin Corn Exchange, ten barristers, headed by Sir Colman O'Loghlen, for forty years the leader of the bills, subscribed to the funds of the Repeal Association, and were by acclamation, admitted as members. This last motion caused a great sensation. Mr. O'Connell was for the meeting the correspondence from the Chancellor, which promised his dismissal from the magistracy. Mr. O'Connell has announced to Sir Edward Sugden his determination to impeach him personally before the Irish parliament. The rent for the week was £2125.

Mr. O'Connell is on a visit to several large towns in Ireland. He was received in one hundred thousand persons in a triumphal march of twenty miles, for the North Riding of Tipperary. There he addressed a meeting of 500,000 persons.

The London Morning Post states that Government have issued tenders for the immediate supply of ten thousand sets of Ordnance accoutrements, and this has not been usual since the hottest period of the war."

Parliamentary.

The Discussion of the "Arms Bill" has excited much warmth in Parliament. Its force is to continue and re-affirm certain laws which require license and to compel it to possess arms in Ireland, and positively forbids certain descriptions. Under this bill a Gentleman of the whole Irish question sprung up, and it was at last ordered to be read a second reading, 170 to 105. Mr. O'Connell expected to be in his place in Parliament June 25th.

Mr. Gisborne's annual motion for the extension of the suffrage and the shortening the duration of parliaments, was lost in a division of 101 to 35.

The Factory Education Bill has been postponed by Sir James Graham.

The Canada Corn Bill has been the fruitful source of angry discussion. On the 19th ult. the question in matter is this—American corn, which is imported into Canada duty free, will be enabled with a duty of 3s. per quarter to find access to the British market. If it be subsequently ground into flour in Canada, it will be admitted into Great Britain at a fixed duty of 5s. per barrel. If the article be ground in the States the one shilling duty is only exacted. After a debate of several hours, the second reading of the Bill was carried; votes being for it 209, against it 169.

General.

The English Queen's last child has been christened "Alice Maud Mary." The description of the ceremonies occupies much space, and we find it easy to mention the first child, or to the second. The English Queen's child is a fair way to become as much accustomed to Royal Christenings as to the return of Christmas.

The Rev. Mr. Sewall, a passenger by the Columbia, is bearer of despatches to this government.

An arrival at Liverpool brings accounts of Fernando Po, from which it appears that on the 2d of November the Spanish Brig of war Nortino, commander of the Spanish Brig of war Nortino, on the 21st of March, in the name of Queen Isabella II. hoisted the flag of his country and fired a salute. The ceremony was unattended by violence, though the English inhabitants had some slight difficulty in quieting the feelings of the natives, who appeared to be much attached to the British, and were strongly inclined to consider the matter as an insult to their friend.

The brig "Tartar," laden with ammunition, and bound for New York, recently took the Spanish Steamer Esquiem, England, and burnt for a long time, and she was sunk by a party of military, who find into her with cutlasses. Vast numbers of dead bodies were thrown up during the progress of the flames, much to the terror of the inhabitants of the town. Numbers of the dead were still a third of a mile from the vessel. No lives lost.

The "Stark Mill" fabrics were delivered up by the British to the Custom House officers, on the 5th May, with an *humble apology* for their detention.

The Duke of Cumberland, the Duke of Cumberland, the immense sum of more than $50,000 annually.

Cape.—Cape hop in favor, but are much shorter than last year. Inferior and ordinary kinds of Cape skin sides, bonnets, or ribbon, pink, white, and blue shade of colors are used in request.—*London Ladies' Gazette of Fashion.*

REPEAL THE UNION OF PHILOSOPHERS STONE! INCREASE in the Value of Property.—Mr. Timothy Dwight has at last succeeded in discovering the Philosopher's Stone, and has given public notice of the fact. No complaint is ever heard that any trade is overdone, or that any man has too much money. Nature, without requiring the labor of man to prepare it for use, has given to the people of Connecticut the invention of the art of printing, because it has impressed on many of the inhabitants more than an hundred fold, thereby placing within the reach of thousands the means of which to extend the influence of the means of enjoyment in that particular which is the first and prime of the most valuable.

Not should we hear complaints against any real improvement in any department of science and the arts. Science has made us rich and powerful, and Nature has made us free. Causing two blades of grass to grow where but one grew before, never yet operated otherwise than for the general good. Wealth is not the rich, because it increases their means of enjoyment, but because it *increases their means of enjoyment, but because it increases their means of enjoyment, but because it increases their means of enjoyment, but because it

Gems from the Poets.

WHY DON'T HE COME?

BY HANNAH F. GOULD.

The ship has anchored in the bay
They've furled the sails and lowered away,
Have crossed the bar, and come away;
Why don't he come in?

Among the crowd with busy feet,
My eye seeks out a manly seat,
While others know their friends to greet,
Why, why is he so long behind?

Because he hails me shy as them,
I dread it, when he sees from me
I smiled with fire that could not speak;
And now, have cits he larger fire?

I've felt a heather's parting hue
From summer suns he turned from me,
To tone it only in the blue
Of morning hours.—Why don't he come?

I've reared the rose, he hails me rare,
I've tuned his song, he hails his tune;
And named the bird, that he might hear
Its song to him, as he roamed.

I've braided many a locale flower,
His dark, dear person to intwine;
While doting fancy, busy by hour,
Has made it smile and seem it breathe.

I ponder if the light of time
Has made the likeness now untrue
And if the sea and foreign clime
Have vanished him with a darker hue.

For I have watched until the sun
Has made my longing vision dim,
But cannot catch a glimpse of one
Among the crowd, that looks like him.

How slow the heavy moments wane,
While eyes to enjoy! Where can he be!
My heart longs forth; haste, brother, haste!
It longs to meet and welcome thee.

"Thou lovely one!" the mournful isle,
That tells why he comes not, will make
The heart to bleed. thy cheek rare pale!
Death hails us on one strong to break!

The bird will wait on modest long.
And oft he meeting will go by,
Ye both must view forget the song
Of the sweet one's absence stirs.

The flow, whose shade thy tender heart
It nourished with flowers, will languish! But see,
Nor sun, nor air of foreign lure
Has wrought the change.—But where is he!

Where! ah! the sadness deep that took
His form, as with dear and farewell,
His voice, was the last, last look,
Of which I've since thought.—But they must tell!

The ocean cannot tell the whole—
The part that much can never tell,
Its fearful depths will bring cold,
It target, brig, and thousand hull.

And notice comes that ever waved
From mortal vessels gone; his sail,
Where sweet, faint flowers are found
Thou art to tell in winter here.

This time is why he does not come,
Whom thy fond eye has sought so long!
Why will thy tears have filled their sum
Thou find him in an equal throng!

Selected Tales.

THE HARD MAN.

"A man worthy he was."

Archibald Morton was the only son of an industrious and thriving merchant, who, originally poor, had risen from economy and alternate from bankruptcy to become a prosperous man. Prosperous in all his undertakings, he believed that poverty was invariably the result of idleness, and, consequently, felt no sympathy for the wants of others, and was never known to extend his hand in charity to any.

Archibald had imbibed and retained his father's unfortunate existence of his father.

Inheriting a handsome fortune at his death, sufficient for the independence of five sons of his limited wants and views, he still continued plodding on and increasing his store.

Two years after he had succeeded to the business he married—not for love, for that sentiment he professed as little to be did of charity—no—it was merely a bargain—and, like most of his bargains, settled upon "Change."

Not considering his indifference, however, the little Maria grew up; and, when she had attained the age of five, he began to take notice of her rosebud, and had expressed himself rather pleased with her promising ways and winning graces.

His business, however, engaged the largest portion of his time at the office, and occupied much of his time at home, he consequently had little intercourse with the representative of his house and care of his establishment.

Of late years, too, there was a competition in mercantile affairs, which gradually assumed an air of speculation, that was very distasteful to the old-fashioned merchant; but still he persevered, although he found he had not much breath to contend with, but almost a new game to play, in which he not unfrequently found himself at fault.

Still, the reputation of his "firm" was high in the market, and he commanded, where others were obliged to submit.

I.

Time progressed and Maria was eighteen—a pretty lively, intelligent girl, with more common sense than accomplishments; her great virtue, in the estimation of Archibald Morton, being her strict obedience to his will.

He contemplated, however, putting it to the extreme test to which a parent can put his child.

Having no one to continue the business, he had speculated much upon finding a suitor partner, in the shape of a son-in-law; and having completed "some" with a trustworthy merchant, who had an only son, he proposed the affair—upon conditions, &c.

After various discussions, the match was agreed upon, provided the young couple were ready and willing to carry the agreement. Archibald, on his part, insisted on the immediate decision on the part of his daughter; and the introduction of Mr. Morton, the father and son coming with Archibald.

Strange to say, the young couple appeared mutually pleased; for, stranger still, they had previously met ("accidentally") at the house of a friend; at which occasion young Mr. Bolton had been rather particular in his attentions to Maria, who had been particularly pleased; for he was a very fine young fellow, and was quite the observed of all observers; and Maria had, it must be confessed, a little vanity in her composition, and felt rather gratified at "carrying him off" on that occasion, although she had never seen him since.

It cannot be complied with her parent's request, that she should receive Mr. Bolton as her affianced husband, without a murmur, although the latter regarded the subject an apparent indifference on the occasion which was unsightly, perhaps, but pardonable.

Maria was encouraged by the mercharts, setting forth as her reason that "one month from the time formed," ten thousand pounds should be advanced by each on the day of the marriage of Fanny Bolton, Esq., junior, the son of Joseph Bolton, Esq., to Miss Maria, the daughter of Archibald Morton, Esq., &c. &c.

The young couple soon after passed a delightful time in the intercourse of the moderate sentiments, was tempered with a little romance, and endeared by mutual consideration, which were left entirely to the discretion of the respective parties, and required to submit that was truly amiable.

Maria's mother, who had been long dead, was a woman of no pretensions, as to mental accomplishments, and perhaps what is strictly people would call, therefore Frederick.

Matilda elapsed, and Archibald heard nothing of his daughter Matilda; and poor Maria, although attached to the man of her father's and her own choice, was by no means perfectly happy; for she had been, as mentioned in how so religiously to his will in all things, that she consequently experienced many qualms of conscience at the step she had taken, which ever and anon pressed like dark clouds across the sunshine of her existence. Frederick, too, was unable to obtain any employment, and this little money he possessed was fast diminishing; and, in addition to the misfortunes of the young couple, Maria perplexed to become a mother.

To proud and independent to sue for help where he considered it might humiliate to refuse, Frederick, tried every means in his power to procure employment, but was at last reduced to solicit the assistance of his implacable father-in-law. Stern necessity at last compelled him to do that which he feared a repulsion.

"What is your business, sir?" demanded Archibald, with a chilling indifference, when, by dint of stratagem, Frederick had obtained an interview.

"I have no business, Mr. Morton," replied Frederick; "and, indeed, no pleasure in that appointment I am about to claim."

"Then the manner our conference ends, the better."

"Not so, sir," replied Frederick, encouraged by between you must and shall take me!" and closing abruptly, he locked the door of the apartment.

"What is the meaning of all this outrage!" demanded Archibald.

"Fear nothing, sir; you are Maria's father, and that is sufficient protection for you."

"I demand, and will disentitle the disobedient girl," said Archibald.

"Listen, sir," said Frederick. "You sanctioned my addresses to your daughter; you did all in your power to prevent our union—and that I was the cause by my sister's misfortunes, you would have gladly availed the occasion to separate us; and you had entirely succeeded.

"Wait, sir; but be failed in his part, and I have every right to claim it.

"You forget, sir, that this was not a mere contract of negotiation, in which the affections in a certain were invested. You are still a rich man, and Maria is your only child. I do not ask you to give her the handsome portion you promised on her wedding-day—but I do claim a provision for myself, which will enable to enter into business, and reserve at least a part of this money which is about to be left by her industry and integrity obtained. He was unfortunate, sir, but not guilty."

"Your daughter, too, is in a precarious state, and requires every comfort; and if you possess the feeling of a parent, you will afford it them."

"You have married the girl, and you must be responsible for your own actions.—the only reason why I care not if she applies to the parish; for the shame will be upon your head for your rashness. I have too any thing more to say!"

"Yes, sir," replied Frederick, "this charitable prayer, that when you are judged, may you meet with more mercy than you have shown to your child."

Disgusted with the hard-hearted man, Frederick flattered as much as to arrive at the fruit less issue of his interview.

Some months after this, Archibald Morton was gratified at hearing that Frederick had quitted London. He was comparatively happy, and once more pursued his avocations. Between Change and the coffee-house he filled up the days of his existence, and succeed his fortune.

There came, however, a "lull" in business, and he was miserable, for here-quired the excitement consequent upon money-making; and, like a gambler for coming desperate, he made a "spec," and lost a considerable sum.

A change came o'er his golden dream, and he was induced by some wealthy merchants to become a director in one of the joint-stock companies of the day. The company failed, and Morton being an opulent man, became the mark of attack for the rest of the "board" proved sum of straw. Action upon action followed, and he was compelled to file a large sum in damages in every case, until the old merchant found himself—what he once necessary of—a bankrupt, to save himself from a prison, and he did not one hundred pounds in the world. He endured the mortification; but he was literally a beggar. He had no friends to whom he applied in God's acre should he have had in his prosperity cared for none; and he quitted London, and no one knew whither he once more.

II.

Twelve years had elapsed since the unfortunate marriage of Maria,—and old Morton had had no tidings of her fate, for Frederick was as proud as the merchant was inflexible.

It was a beautiful day in May,—the hawthorn was in full bloom, and the birds were singing merrily and gaily from the trees, when a poor boy, with a basket of flowers, was resting on a stile at the entrance of a wood.

A beautiful fair-haired girl was playing with a pet lamb in a meadow adjoining a handsome farm house, which was not far from the opposite wood.

A poor old man, with gray hair, and bent double with age and infirmity, stopped at the gate of the field which divided the meadow from the high road, and resting his staff upon the rail, regarded the child.

He was not long unobserved; and with all the elasticity and sprightliness of youth, the little creature bounded towards the enclosure.

"Poor old man, how tired you look!" looked fatigued; have you walked far? Shall I bring you a bowl of milk? Here, let my shoulder while you rest on it, and talk, will you. I shall be with you presently."

And away ran the joyous little creature, to the farm-house, and quickly returned with a wooden bowl of new milk, and a piece of bread.

"Thank you—thank you," replied the old man, and tearfully dispersed the tears which rolled down his little girl turned out; let pet, and at last, weary and tired, sank down upon the coarse wood that he rested.

"Poor old man, you are very tired and hungry—I